

K. PERKINS | MELLOW BROWN | FERNANDO DAGNINO | MARCO LESKO

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS



SCRAP

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS



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BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

SCRAP

WRITTEN BY

K. PERKINS
MELLOW BROWN

CREATIVE CONSULTANTS

MIKE JOHNSON
MICHAEL GREEN

ART BY

FERNANDO DAGNINO

COLORS BY

MARCO LESKO

LETTERING BY

JIM CAMPBELL

EARLY IN THE 21ST CENTURY, **THE TYRELL CORPORATION** ADVANCED ROBOT EVOLUTION INTO THE **NEXUS** PHASE – A BEING VIRTUALLY IDENTICAL TO A HUMAN – KNOWN AS A REPLICANT. REPLICANTS WERE USED OFF-WORLD AS SLAVE LABOR, IN THE HAZARDOUS EXPLORATION AND COLONIZATION OF OTHER PLANETS.

NOW, ON EARTH, THE **NEXUS 4** REPLICANTS HAVE BEEN ADAPTED FOR SOCIETAL ELITES TO OWN FOR INDUSTRY AND SERVICE WORK. BUT TYRELL CONTINUES TO EXPERIMENT WITH FURTHER ENHANCEMENTS – BECAUSE PROGRESS STOPS FOR NO MAN.

LAPD DETECTIVE CAL MOREAUX WAS ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE THE APPARENT SUICIDE OF LEADING **TYRELL CORP** SCIENTIST **LYDIA KINE**. HE DISCOVERED A SECRET PROGRAM SET UP BY KINE TO TRANSFER HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS INTO REPLICANT BODIES. A PROCEDURE KINE USED TO TRANSFER HER SIMULATED CONSCIOUSNESS INTO A **NEXUS 5** REPLICANT CALLED **ASA**.

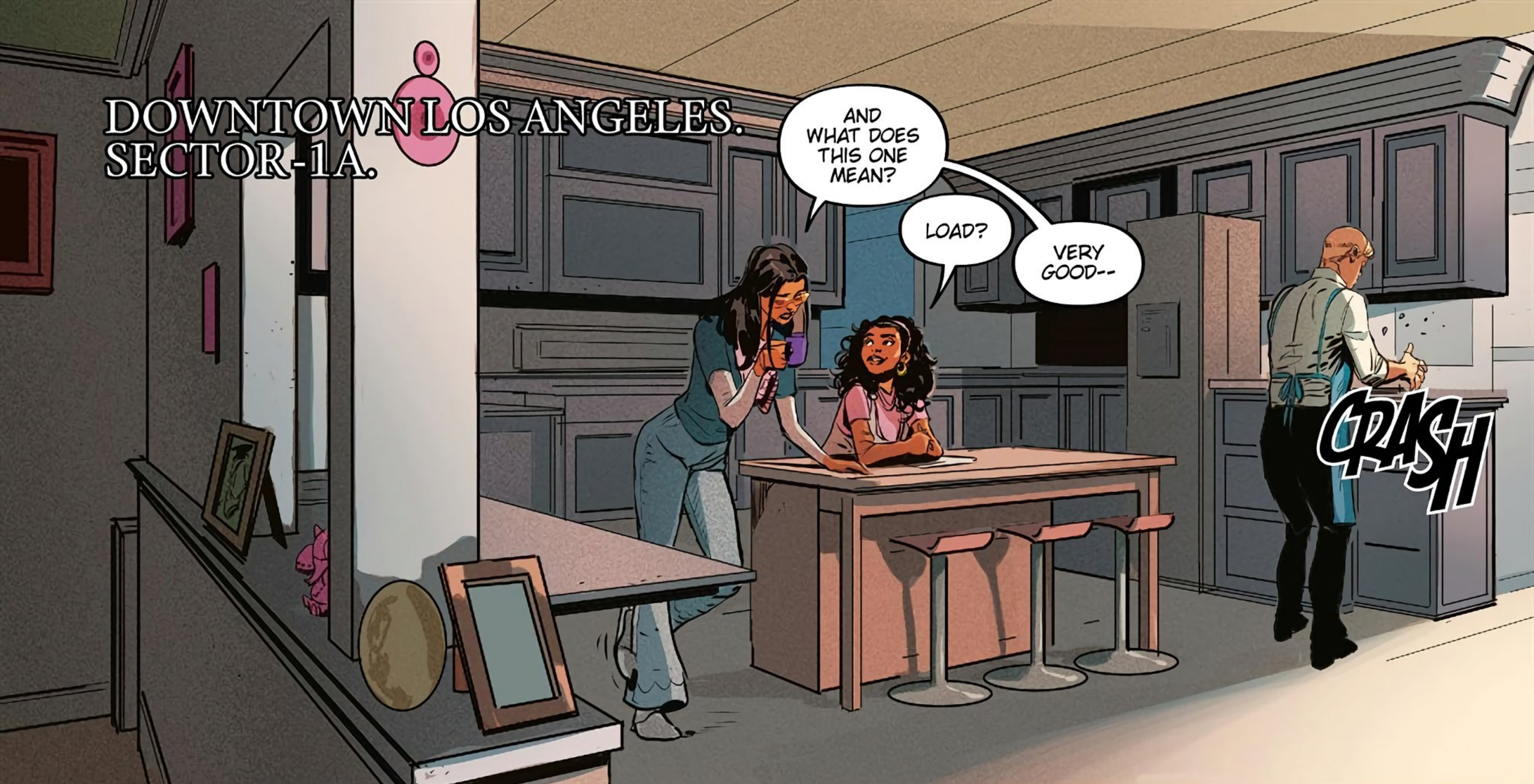
MEANWHILE, A ROGUE REPLICANT HAS BEEN “AWAKENING” REPLICANTS IN THE SLUMS OF LA, CAUSING SOME TO BECOME HOMICIDAL AND OTHERS TO LEAVE THEIR POSITIONS OF SERVITUDE IN PURSUIT OF AUTONOMY.

TYRELL CORP EXECUTIVE **ILORA STAHL**, DESPERATE TO SUPPRESS THE NEWS OF THE NEXUS 5 PROGRAM AND TO CONTROL CAL, THREATENED TO BURN DOWN THE SLUMS IF CAL DIDN'T APPREHEND AND TERMINATE THE ROGUE REPLICANT.

NOW, CAL HAS TEAMED UP WITH **ASA** IN AN ATTEMPT TO TRACK DOWN THE ROGUE REPLICANT, BUT TIME ON ILORA'S THREAT IS RUNNING OUT...

LOS ANGELES, 2009

DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.
SECTOR-1A.





HI, MS.
I'M CAL
MOREAUX.

IS THERE A
REPLICANT IN YOUR
APARTMENT?



WHY, YES?
IS THERE A
PROBLEM?

WAS IT AT
THE MARKETS IN
SECTOR-6B AN
HOUR AGO?

WHAT?
WHY? WHAT
IS THIS
ABOUT?



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
ARNAULT?

I-I...
I'M COOKING
DINNER,
PREET.

WHAT
ARE YOU
COOKING?

BEEF
STEW.

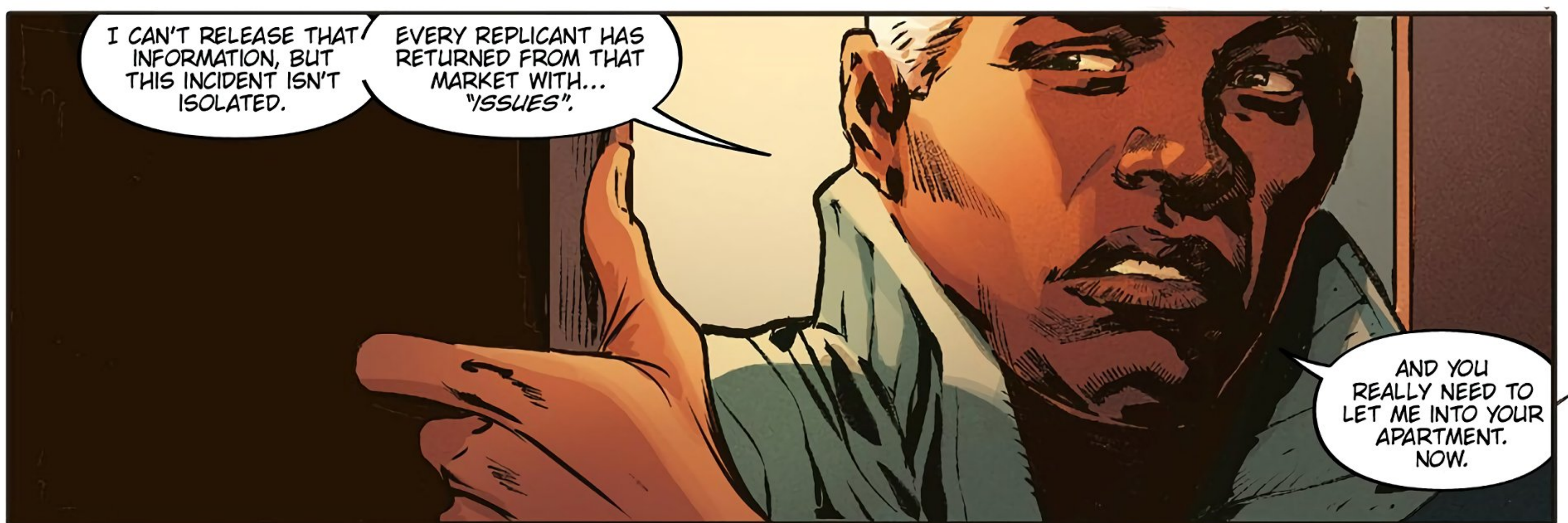
WHY?



I HAVE REASON
TO BELIEVE YOUR
REPLICANT SPOKE
TO SOMEONE IN
THE MARKET.

AND WAS
EXPOSED TO
SOMETHING...
HARMFUL.

EXPOSED
TO WHAT,
EXACTLY?



I CAN'T RELEASE THAT
INFORMATION, BUT
THIS INCIDENT ISN'T
ISOLATED.

EVERY REPLICANT HAS
RETURNED FROM THAT
MARKET WITH...
"ISSUES".

AND YOU
REALLY NEED TO
LET ME INTO YOUR
APARTMENT.
NOW.



WAIT. ARE YOU WITH THE LAPD?

I'M OUT-SOURCED BY TYRELL CORP, MA'AM. LISTEN, WE CAN--

DO YOU HAVE ANY CREDENTIALS ON YOU?

WHY?

WHY?

WHY?



...ARNAULT?



MA'AM, YOUR FAMILY IS IN DANGER! YOU NEED TO LET ME IN THERE!

YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME--



AHHHHHHH!

WHY?

Why?

WHY?

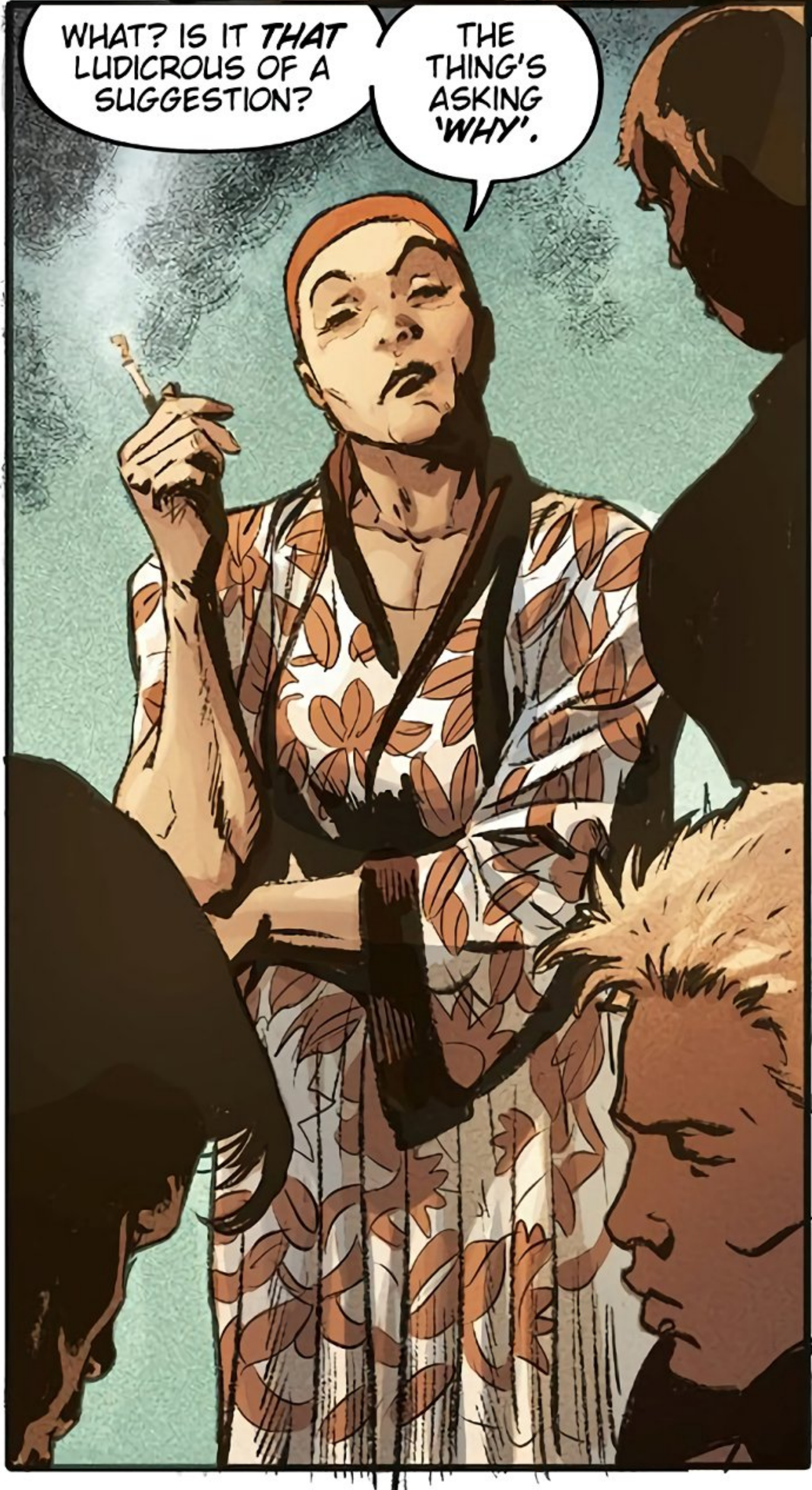
WHY?

WHY?











BUT YOU HAVE THIS CAPACITY, AND YOU'RE A NEXUS 4?

I'VE MADE MANY MODIFICATIONS.

PERHAPS 'WHY' WAS THE VERY QUESTION THAT BROKE HIM...

...AND IT'S WHAT'S KILLING HIM NOW.

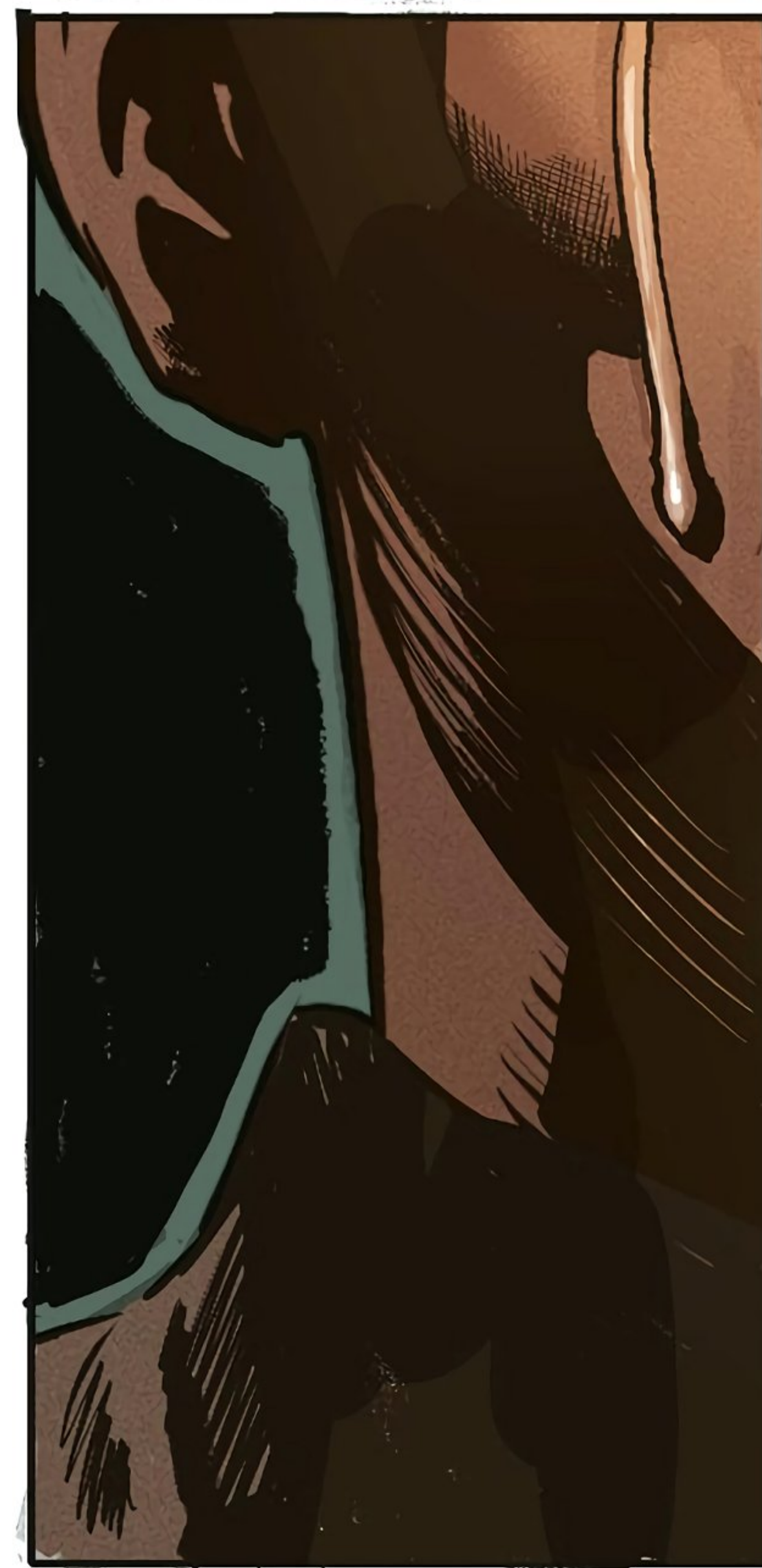
...Why...

WHY...

...AM I?



Yes...



DID YOU PUT BACK EXISTENTIAL CAPACITY IN THE NEXUS 5?

...YES.

CAL, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO CLEAR MY HEAD BEFORE FINDING THIS DAMNED PHILOSOPHIZING SKINJOB.

TAKE CARE OF THAT, WILL YOU?



DID IT DIE YET?

...YEAH.

HE'S GONE.

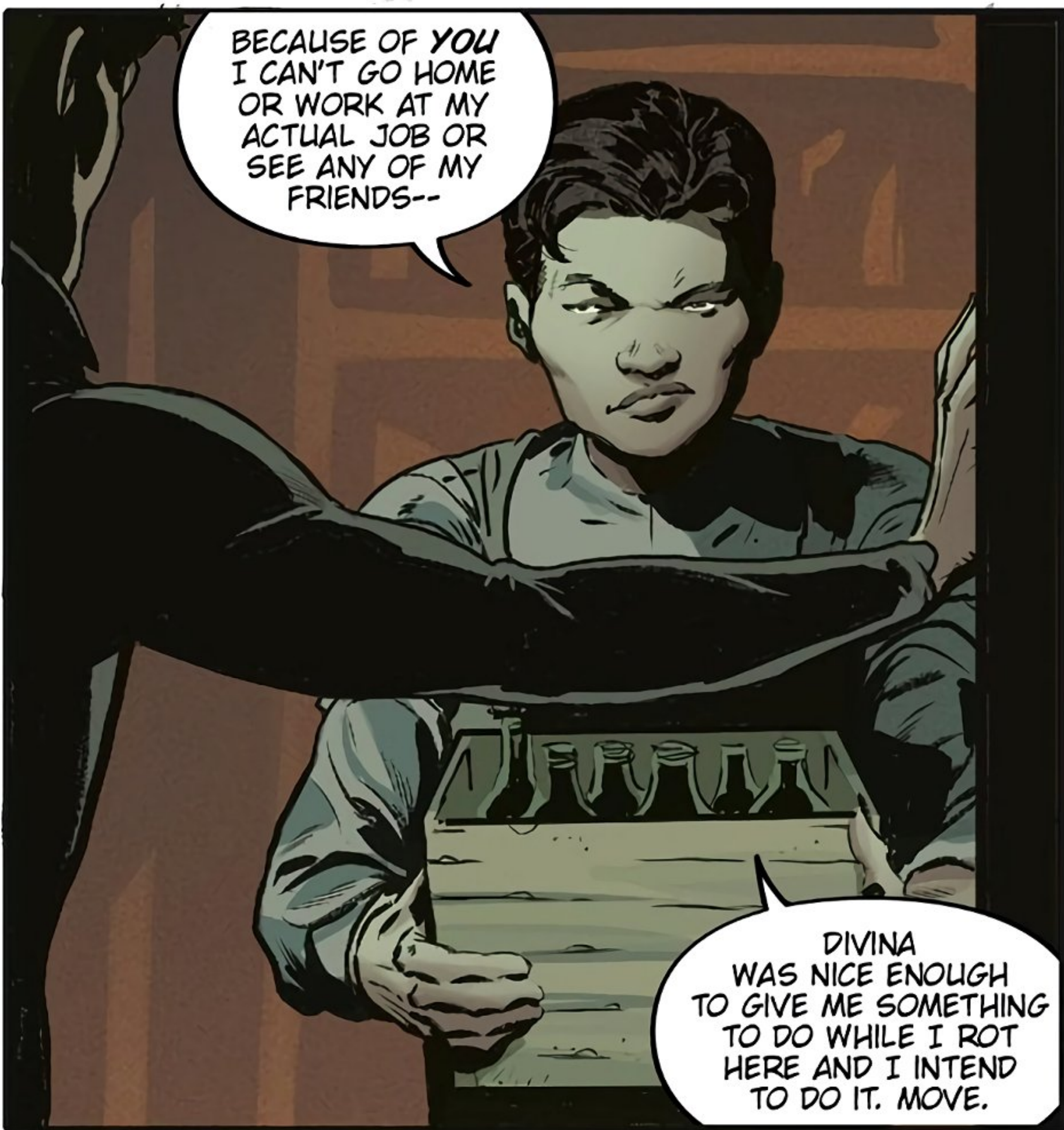


CAN YOU MOVE? I NEED TO STOCK THE BAR BEFORE SERVICE.

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, MARCUS.

NOT NOW.

YES, NOW.



BECAUSE OF YOU I CAN'T GO HOME OR WORK AT MY ACTUAL JOB OR SEE ANY OF MY FRIENDS--

DIVINA WAS NICE ENOUGH TO GIVE ME SOMETHING TO DO WHILE I ROT HERE AND I INTEND TO DO IT. MOVE.



MOVE!



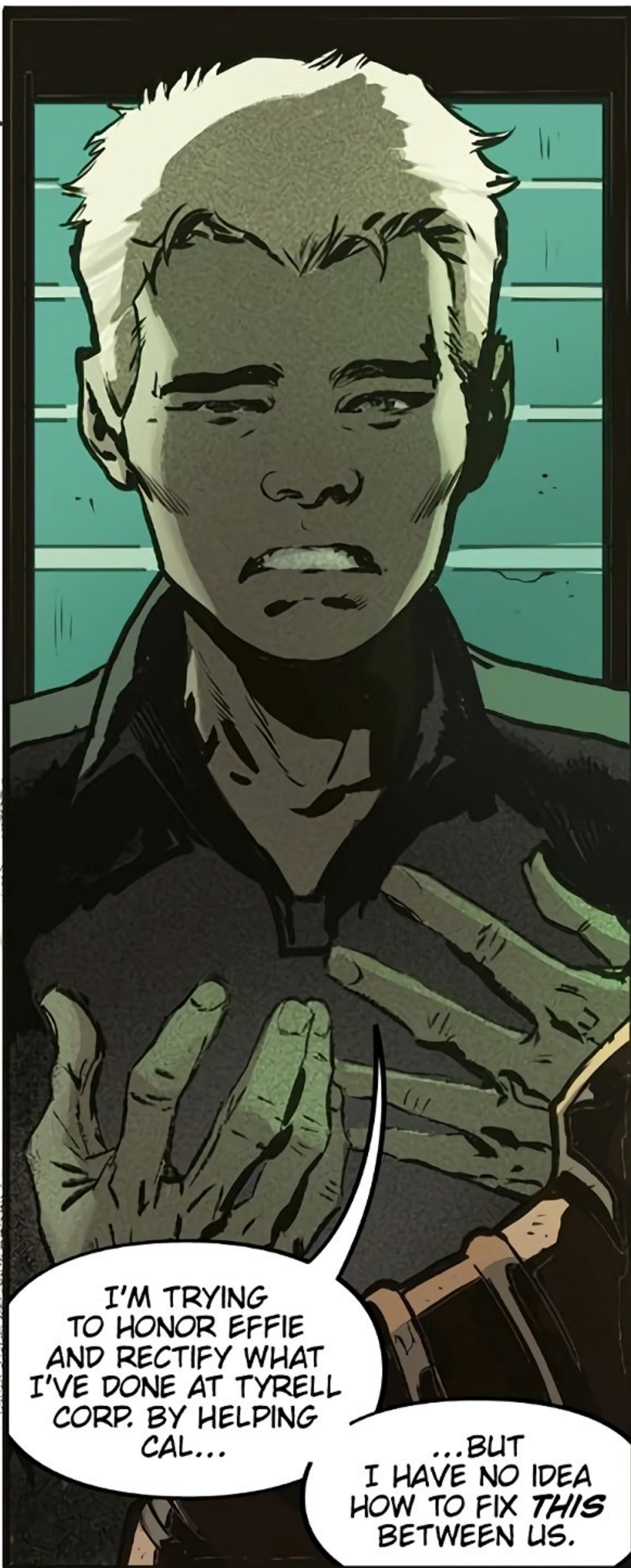
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME, MARCUS.





I'VE TOLD YOU
I'M SORRY.

FOR DAYS I'VE
BEGGED FOR YOUR
FORGIVENESS.



I'M TRYING
TO HONOR EFFIE
AND RECTIFY WHAT
I'VE DONE AT TYRELL
CORP. BY HELPING
CAL...

...BUT
I HAVE NO IDEA
HOW TO FIX *THIS*
BETWEEN US.



I KNOW YOU'RE
ANGRY AT ME.
AT LYDIA.

SO, HIT
ME, IF IT
HELPS. GO
AHEAD.

N-NO.

DO IT.



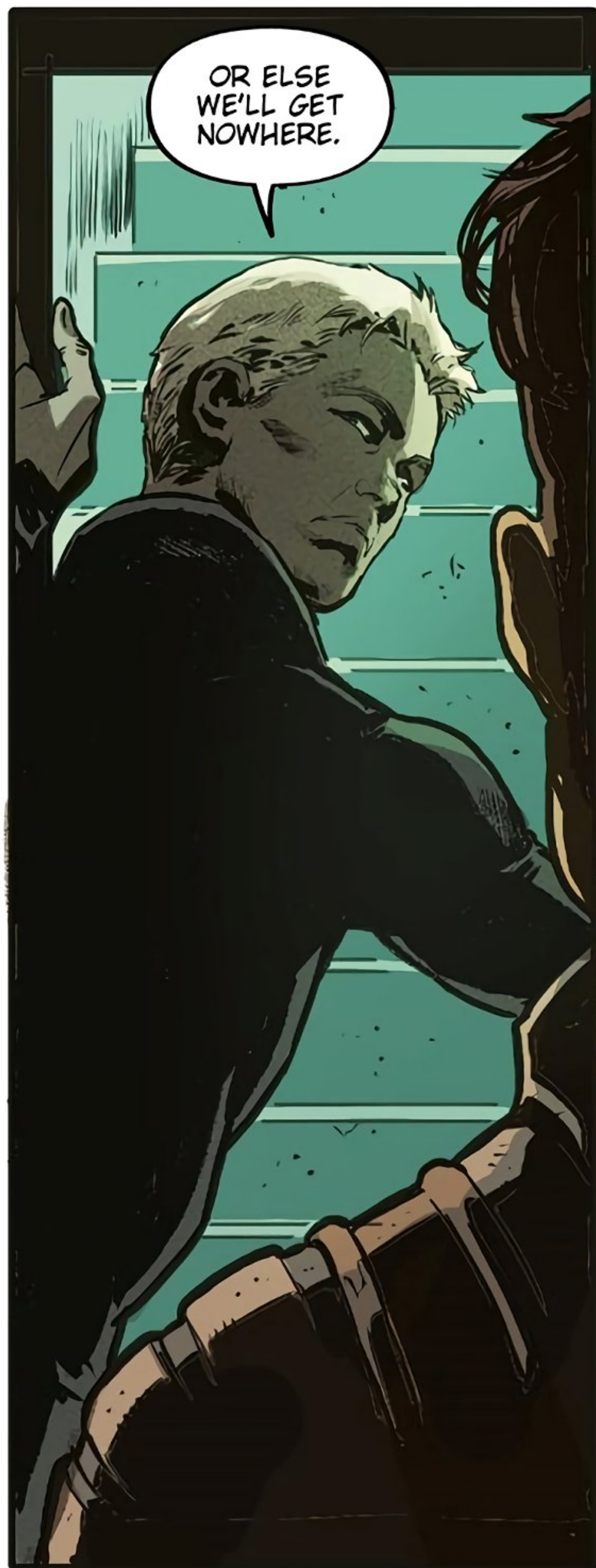
HIT
ME!

NO!



THEN I NEED YOU
TO TELL ME HOW
TO FIX THIS, AND
I'LL DO IT.

BUT IN
RETURN, I NEED
YOU TO FIND OUT
WHAT YOUR ANGER
IS REALLY TELLING
YOU.



OR ELSE
WE'LL GET
NOWHERE.



....LORD OF
ALL HOPEFULNESS,
LORD OF ALL
JOY,

WHOSE
TRUST, EVER
CHILDLIKE, NO
CARES CAN
DESTROY...



DIDN'T FEEL
RIGHT TO NOT GIVE
IT A BLESSING ON ITS
WAY TO WHATEVER'S
NEXT.

HE.
NOT IT.



HE.
NOT IT.



MY PARTNER WAS
CAL'S CAPTAIN IN
KALANTHIA.

AVERY DIED
AT THE HANDS
OF A REPLICANT
SOLDIER.



I'M
SORRY.

BUT DON'T
USE YOUR GRIEF
TO JUSTIFY YOUR
DEHUMANIZATION
OF ME. OR
HIM.



MY WHOLE
DRAG CAREER'S
BEEN LISTENING TO
OUTSIDERS JUSTIFYING
THEIR TREATMENT OF ME
AND MINE WITH THEIR
RELIGION, POLITICS,
TRAUMAS...

I SHOULD'VE
SEEN I WAS DOING
THE SAME TO YOU.
I'M SORRY.



THANK
YOU,
DIVINA.

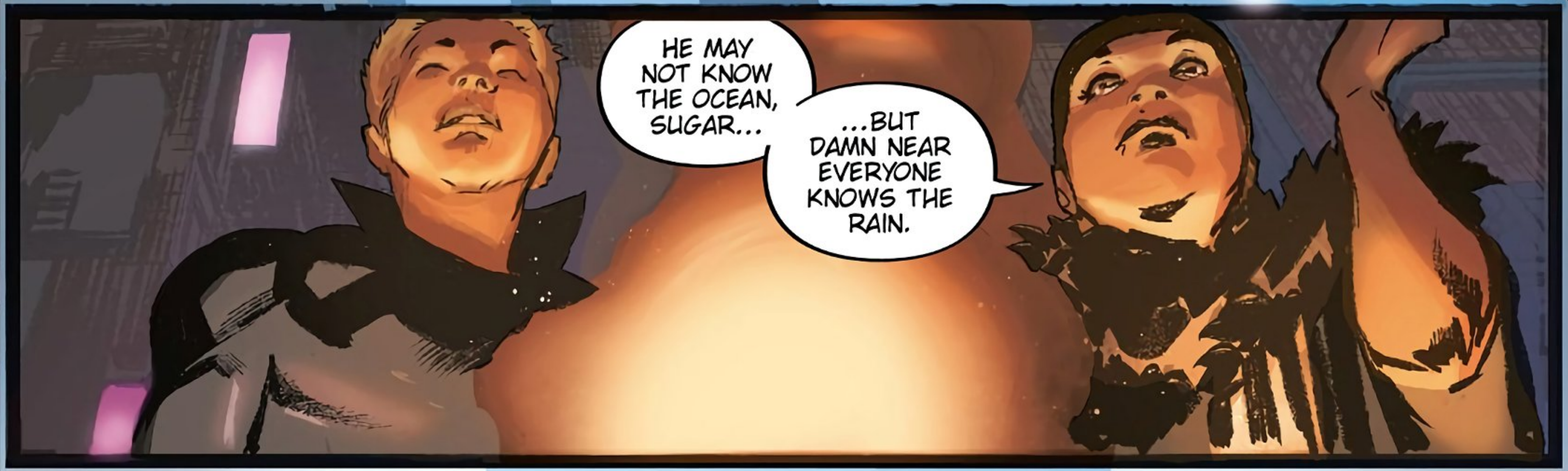


YOU GOT COURAGE ALRIGHT, SUGAR, DOING WHAT YOU DID FOR YOURSELF.

MARCUS THINKS I'M A COWARD.

HE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND YET.

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO DROWN TO SOMEONE WHO'S NEVER BEEN IN WATER?



HE MAY NOT KNOW THE OCEAN, SUGAR...

...BUT DAMN NEAR EVERYONE KNOWS THE RAIN.





I'M AFTER
YOUR NEXUS 5.
THAT'S ALL YOU
NEED TO
KNOW.

YOU'VE
CROSSED A LINE
COMING HERE,
STAHL.

EVERYTHING
YOU KNOW ABOUT
ME IS FROM A FOLDER
PROVIDED TO YOU BY MY
SERGEANT. AND THE
LAPD ONLY KNOWS
WHAT I *WANT* THEM
TO KNOW.

SO DON'T
PRESUME YOU
KNOW ME OR
WHAT I'D
DO.

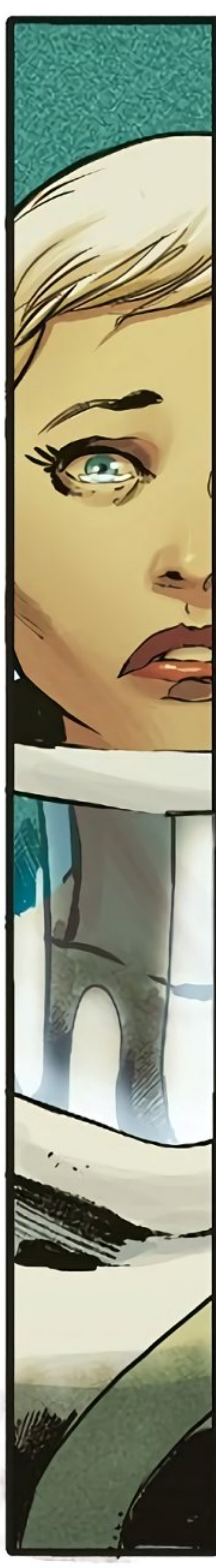
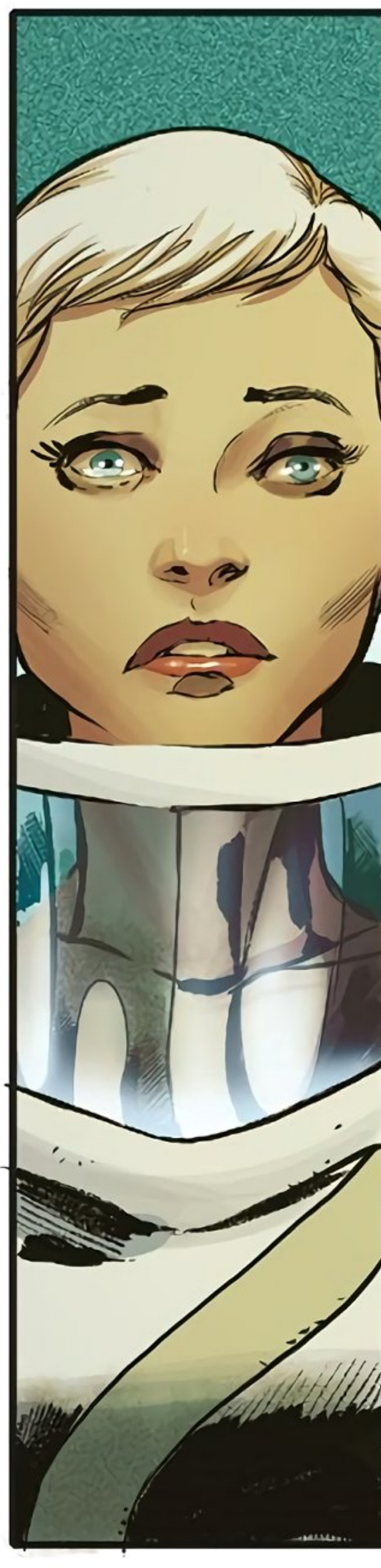
BUT
I KNOW
YOU.



UNDERMINING
THE PUBLIC'S FAITH
IN OUR PRODUCT *IS* MY
BUSINESS, DETECTIVE
MOREAUX.

WHETHER
IT SERVES THE
JOB I HIRED
YOU FOR OR
NOT.

YOU
WOULD DO THE
SAME IF YOUR
ASS WAS ON
THE LINE.



SECTOR-4B. SLUMS.





"THERE'S THIS BAR I'VE
HEARD SHE'S DROPPED IN
ONCE OR TWICE. IT'S A
ROUGH SCENE."

"IT'S CALLED 'ALL CAPS'.
YOU CAN FIND IT--"



"YEAH. I'M FAMILIAR
WITH IT."







THE WOLF HAS RETURNED.



LOOK AT YOU, MOREAUX.



CHÉRIE.

OH NO. IT'S DESIRÉE, TO YOU.

IS THAT A TIE? OH, YOU'VE BECOME YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY.



AND THIS JACKET.

DID THE BLUES LEND IT TO YOU?



I LEFT THE BADGE BEHIND, DES.

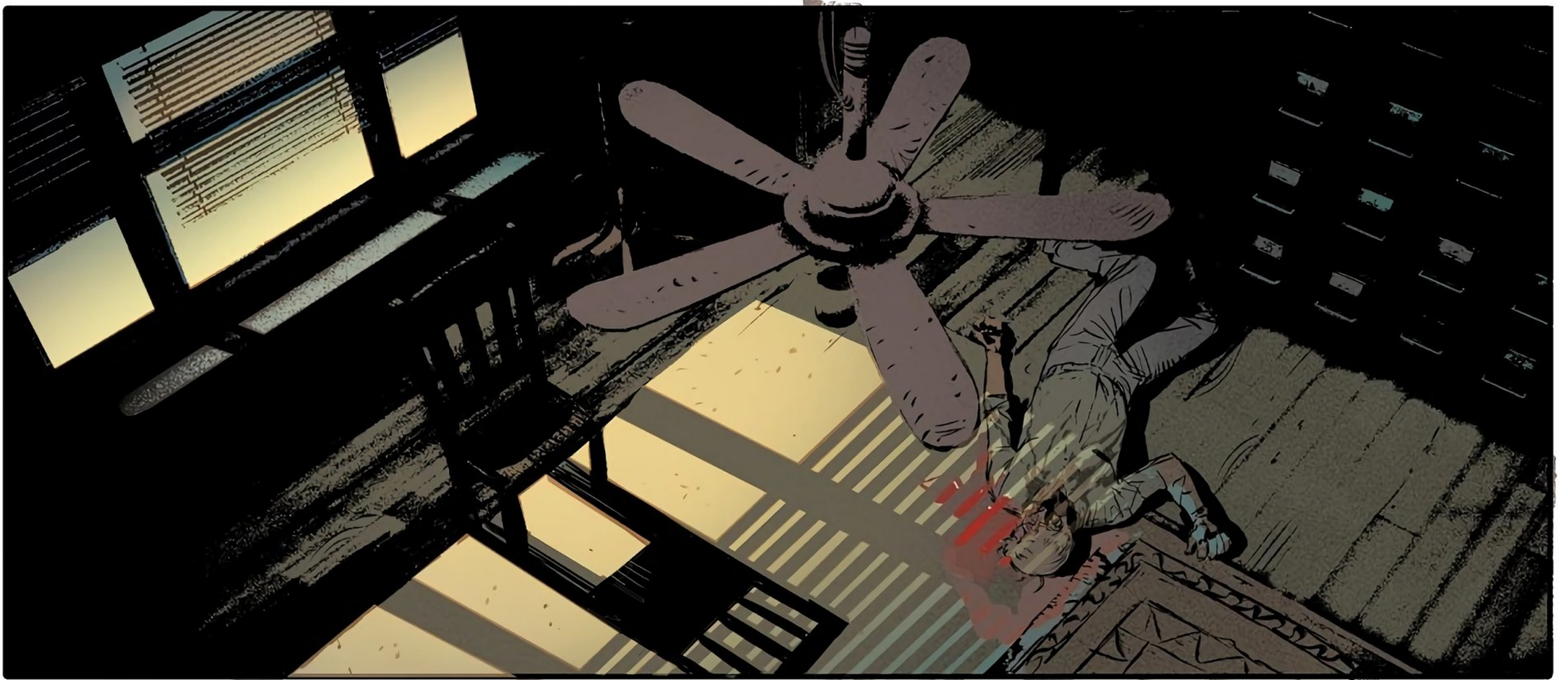


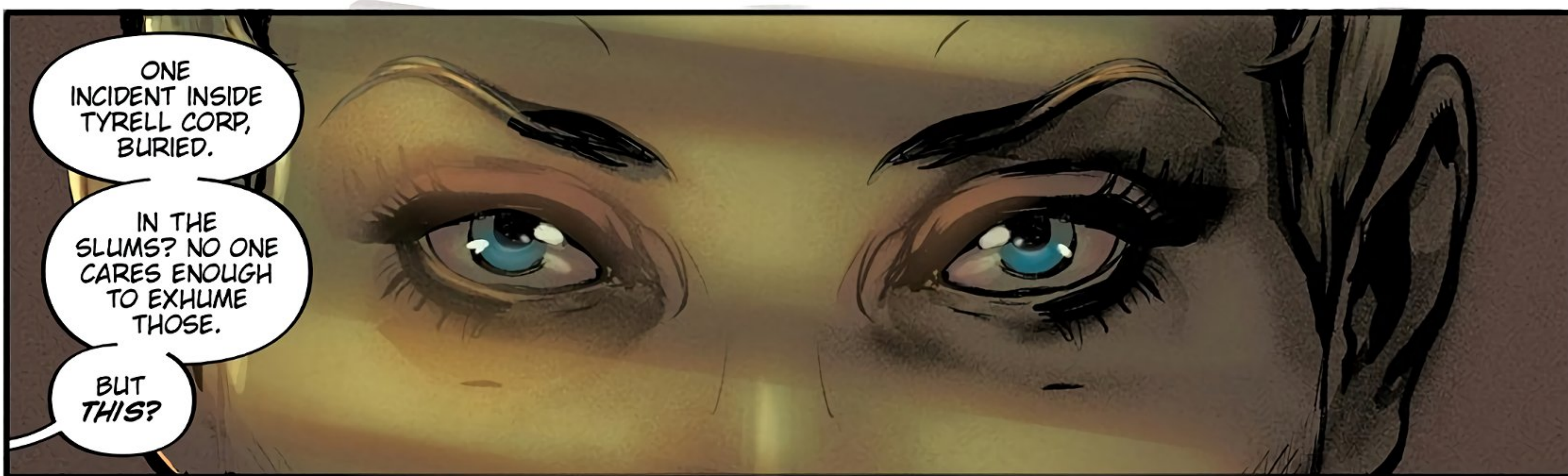
REALLY? THEN MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE A DRINK.





FOR THE FIRST
TIME, YOU'RE GOING TO
BE USEFUL TO YOUR OLD
NEIGHBORHOOD.





ONE INCIDENT INSIDE TYRELL CORP, BURIED.

IN THE SLUMS? NO ONE CARES ENOUGH TO EXHUME THOSE.

BUT THIS?



THESE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO PAY THE BRASS'S SALARIES, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

THEY CANNOT LOSE FAITH IN OUR PRODUCT.

BURY THIS, TOO, SERGEANT GUTMAN.



MOREAUX'S A FREE AGENT NOW. HAVE HIM DO IT.

HEY! I'M TALKING TO YOU!



I'M SORRY, MS. STAHL, I-I'M NOT GOOD WITH BLOOD--

OSHA, WHO ELSE AT TYRELL CORP. KNOWS ABOUT THIS?

NO ONE. SERGEANT GUTMAN CALLED ME DIRECTLY.



IF YOU SAY A WORD, I'LL KILL YOU.



IT'S EARNED...



DIVINA, WHO GAVE YOU THIS INFORMATION?

A TRUSTED SOURCE AND FRIEND, SUGAR. ZEPH'S NOT IN THE BUSINESS OF LYING, JUST MEETING WEALTHY JOHNS.

LA PLUME SAUVAGE,
SECTOR-1.



SO THE NEXUS 5'S MOVED OFF THE SLUMS TO CUT UP RICH PEOPLE IN SECTOR-4?

REPLICANTS, TOO. THE POLICE WERE THERE TALKING ABOUT IT, ZEPH SAID.

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

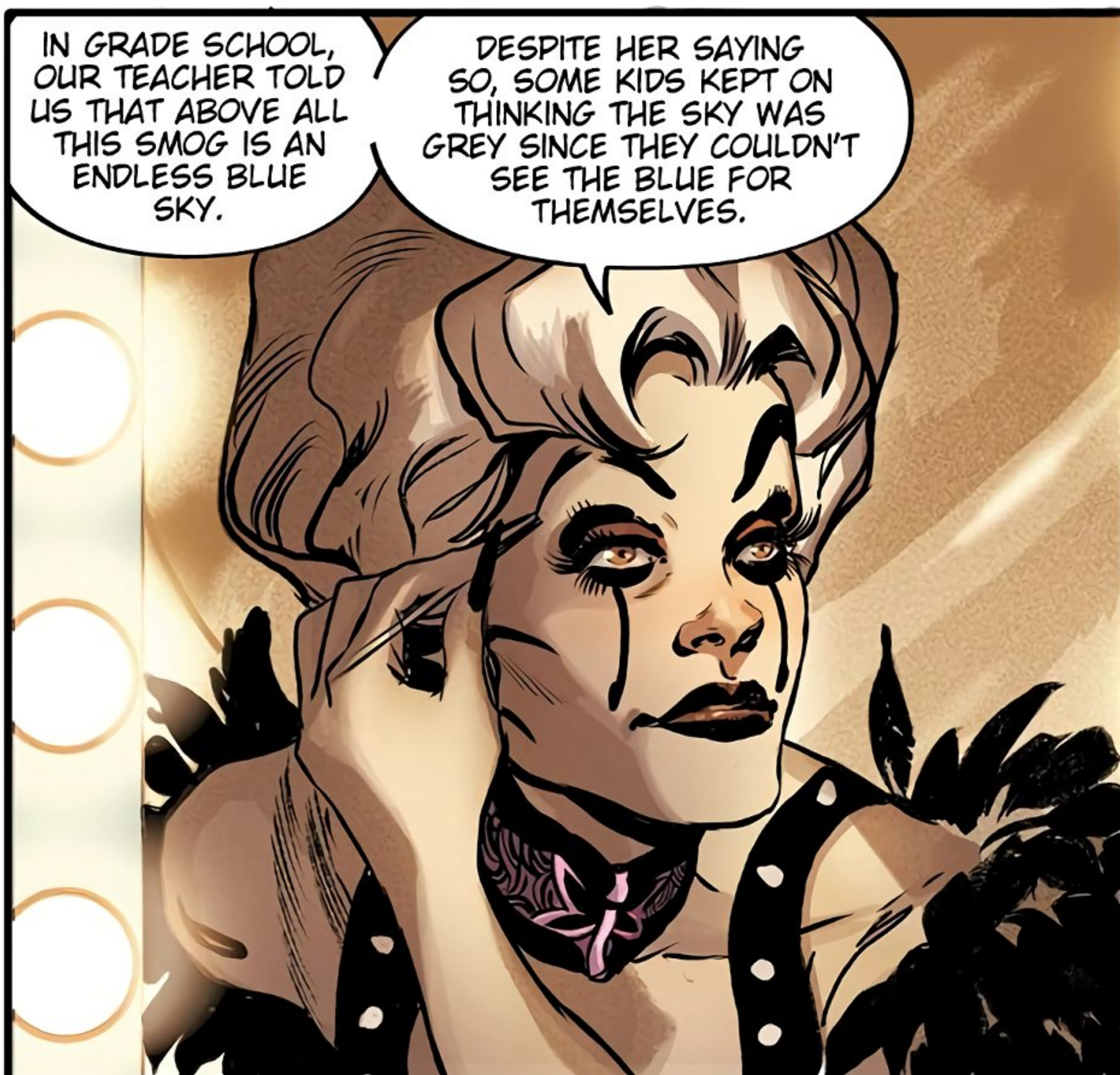


IT CAN'T BE THE NEXUS 5. IT MUST BE ANOTHER ACTIVATED 4, LIKE ARNAULT.

YOU SAID THAT SERVICE REPLICANT WAS SICK.

NOT WITH AN ACTUAL VIRUS, NO, BUT AN IDEA THAT BEHAVED LIKE ONE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



IN GRADE SCHOOL, OUR TEACHER TOLD US THAT ABOVE ALL THIS SMOG IS AN ENDLESS BLUE SKY.

DESPITE HER SAYING SO, SOME KIDS KEPT ON THINKING THE SKY WAS GREY SINCE THEY COULDN'T SEE THE BLUE FOR THEMSELVES.



THE REST OF US BELIEVED HER AND JUST CARRIED ON. BUT, THERE WAS ONE KID WHO BECAME OBSESSIVE IN ASKING MORE QUESTIONS.

"WHAT ELSE DON'T WE KNOW ABOUT THE WORLD?"



KIND OF LIKE THAT. RIGHT, SUGAR?

EXACTLY LIKE THAT. THIS 4'S SPINNING OUT, TOO, BUT MORE DANGEROUSLY.

I HAVE TO STOP IT.



SHOULDN'T WE WAIT FOR CAL TO GET BACK?

HE'S GOT ENOUGH ON HIS PLATE.

THIS IS ON ME.



GO WITH HIM, MARCUS.

TO FIND A MURDEROUS REPLICANT? NO, THANK YOU.



THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY, SUGAR.

SHIT OR GET OFF THE POT.





I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. WE'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR A WHILE.

AND I'LL BE REAL WITH YOU: WE'RE ONLY JUST GETTING STARTED.

BUT, BE HONEST. WHEN YOU CAME DOWN HERE, YOU KNEW YOU HAD THIS COMING.

SECTOR-6B.



AND WE CAN STOP AT ANY TIME. BUT, YOU NEED TO START TALKING, MY GUY.

TYRELL MUST BE FEEDING YOU WELL IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TAKE THIS BEATING FOR THEM.

THE MONEY MUST BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU TO LET THEM COME DOWN HERE AND TAKE US.

YOUR OWN KINFOLK!



YOU REMEMBER EASON, RIGHT? MY LITTLE BROTHER...? YEAH, OF COURSE YOU DO.

HE SIGNED UP FOR TYRELL'S 'EXCEL PROGRAM', TOO. THEY HANDED HIM ONE OF THEIR LITTLE PAMPHLETS. PROMISED HIM MONEY FOR HIS FAMILY.

HE DROPPED IT OFF AND SAID HE'D BE BACK IN TWO WEEKS.



THAT WAS A YEAR AGO. WHERE IS--

WHAT, MASON?

WE CHECKED HIS COAT. BESIDES HIS GUNS, IT'S CLEAN. NO BADGE.

Huh.



LOOKS LIKE YOU GET A BREAK.



DES,
HOW TIGHT
IS YOUR
INFO?

MY
PEOPLE
DIDN'T FIND
A BADGE
ON HIM.

YOU
KNOW THOSE
THINGS ARE
DETACHABLE,
RIGHT?

DON'T GET
CUTE. HE'S HALF-
DEAD IN THERE AND
HASN'T SAID A
WORD.



IS CAL REALLY
WORKING WITH THEM
PEOPLES? THE CAL
I KNEW--

HE'S THE
GUY, CARLISLE.
HE. IS. FUCKING.
WITH. YOU.

WE'LL SEE.
I'M LETTING HIM
GAIN CONSCIOUSNESS
BEFORE WE--

WAIT.
WHERE'S HIS
COAT?

I THREW
IT ON HIM.



YOU
GAVE HIM
HIS COAT
BACK?



I LOVE
YOU, CAL.





WHEN YOU TOLD ME EVERYTHING THAT DAY ON THE TRAM, I GUESS I WAS, uh...

YOU WERE IN SHOCK. THAT'S PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE.

BUT DIVINA'S EXPLAINED SOME STUFF TO ME, AND I--

CAN YOU WAIT A SECOND?

THIS ONE'S OUR LEVEL.

I KNOW-- I JUST--

I GET IT NOW. I DO. BUT THE ONLY THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS...

WHY DID LYDIA'S BODY HAVE TO DIE FOR YOU TO LIVE?

"10-68, REMAIN ON SCENE."

CLEAN-UP'S NOT TWENTY AWAY. WHY DO WE HAVE TO WAIT?

WHATEVER. O.T., BABY.

FIRE ESCAPE.





...FOR.

Oh
God...

LOOK FOR
ANYTHING THAT
COULD POINT US
TO WHERE HE
WENT NEXT.

...A
SKINJOB
DID THIS?

DON'T
EVEN SAY
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING.

I HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH THIS.
I DEVELOPED
NEUROSETS
NOT--

--BUT YOU
KNEW WHAT COULD
HAPPEN! YOU TOLD
ME MONTHS
AGO.

DID YOU HEAR
SOMETHING?

CALL FOR
BACKUP.







"UNTIL, ONE DAY, CAL HAD AN IDEA TO EVEN THE ODDS.

"CAL TOOK HIS HEAVY OLD JACKET AND LINED THE INSIDE OF IT WITH WEIGHTED PLATES.



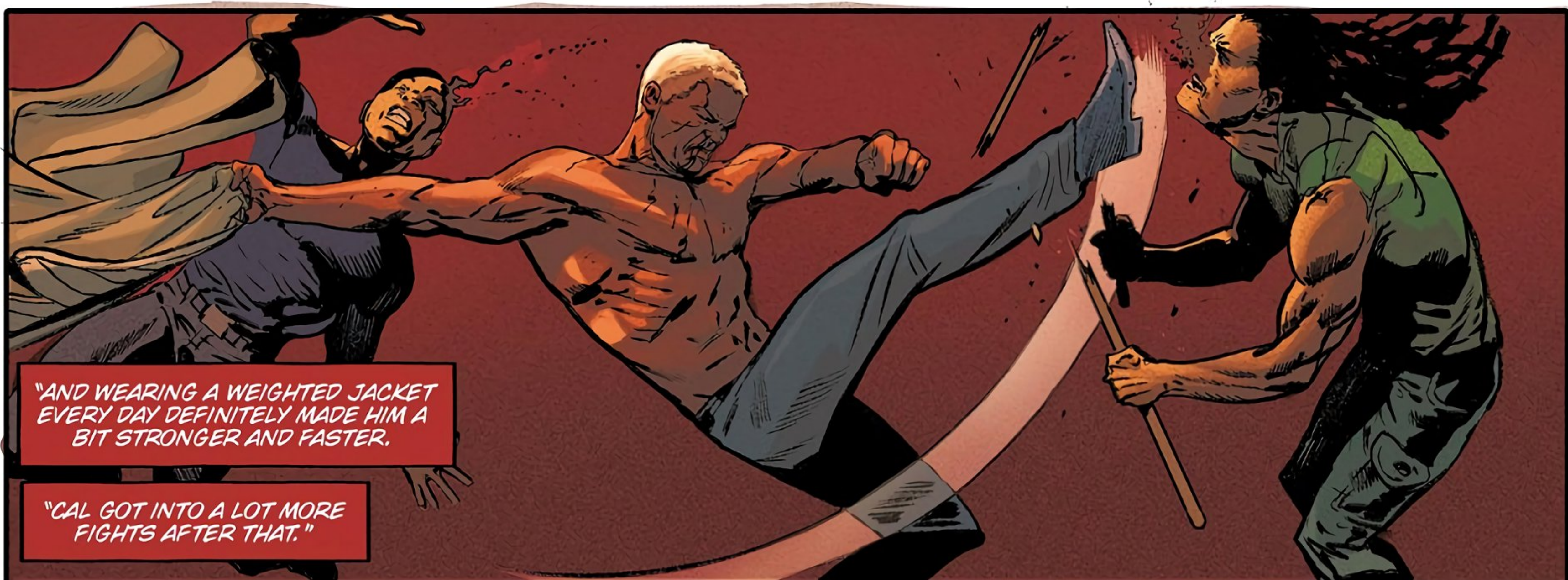
"IF ANYONE EVER TRIED TO SNEAK UP ON HIM, HE COULD TAKE A HIT.

"MOST OF THE TIME, IT WOULD HURT THEM MORE THAN HIM.



"AND WHEN HE DECIDED TO HIT SOMEONE WITH THAT JACKET?

"WELL...I'LL LET YOU GUESS WHAT HAPPENED.



"AND WEARING A WEIGHTED JACKET EVERY DAY DEFINITELY MADE HIM A BIT STRONGER AND FASTER.

"CAL GOT INTO A LOT MORE FIGHTS AFTER THAT."

"CAL NEVER LOST A
FIGHT, AGAIN."







TALK.

THIS WHOLE
TRAP INVOLVED A
LOT OF PEOPLE. AND
PLANNING--

LINDON
AT THE MARKETS.
CARLISLE AND HIS
BOYS. YOU--

AND IT
WAS ALL AIMED
SPECIFICALLY
AT ME.

CONGRATULATIONS.

I'M TRYING TO FIND
A KILLER--THING--
AND YOU'RE SERVING
ME ON A PLATTER
TO SOMEONE.

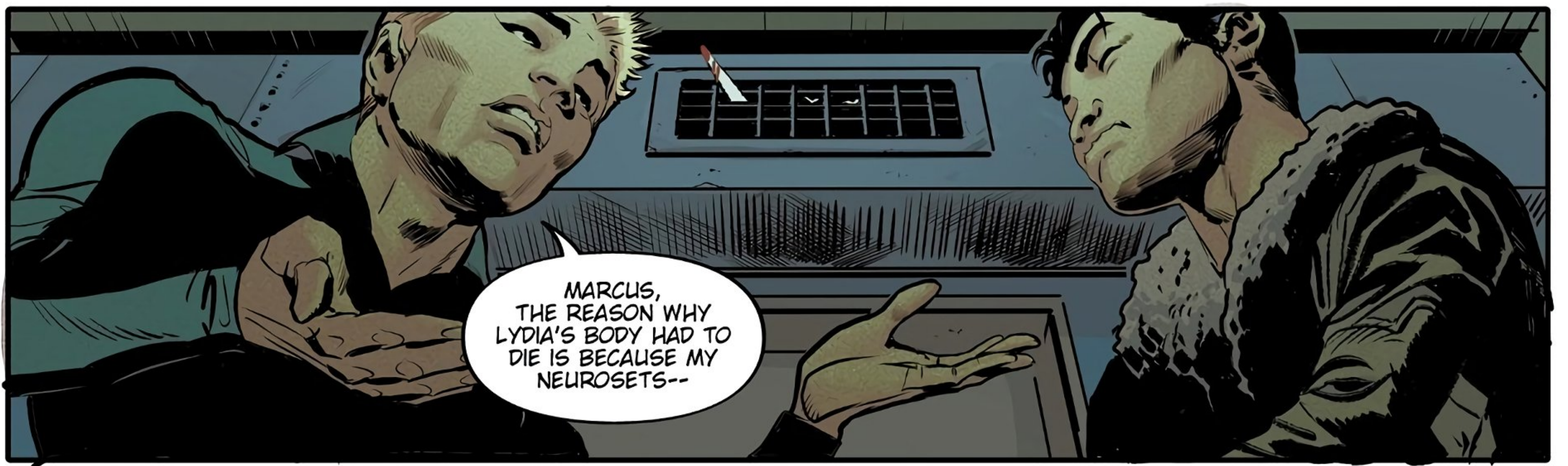
DO YOU
REALLY NOT KNOW
OR ARE YOU JUST
PUTTING UP
BLINDERS?

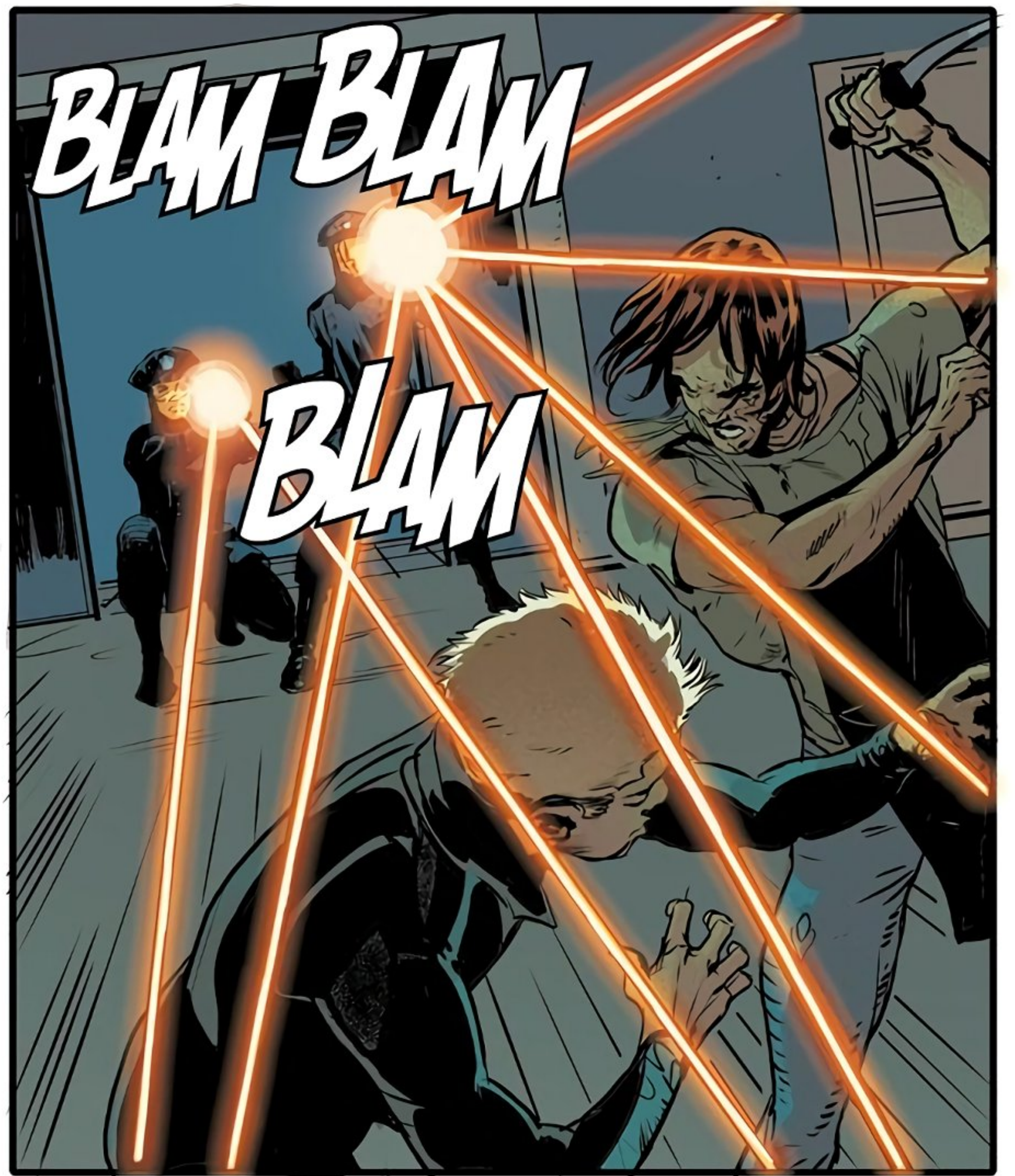
I KNOW
HOW YOU AND
EVERYONE ELSE
FEELS ABOUT ME
BEING HERE,
DESIREE.

THERE'S A
NEW REPLICANT
THAT CAN DRIVE THE
OTHER ONES CRAZY. A
SMART ONE. AND IT'S
LURKING DOWN
HERE.

LET ME
HELP AND YOU'LL
NEVER HAVE
TO SEE ME
AGAIN.

WILL YOU
TAKE ME TO
HER?





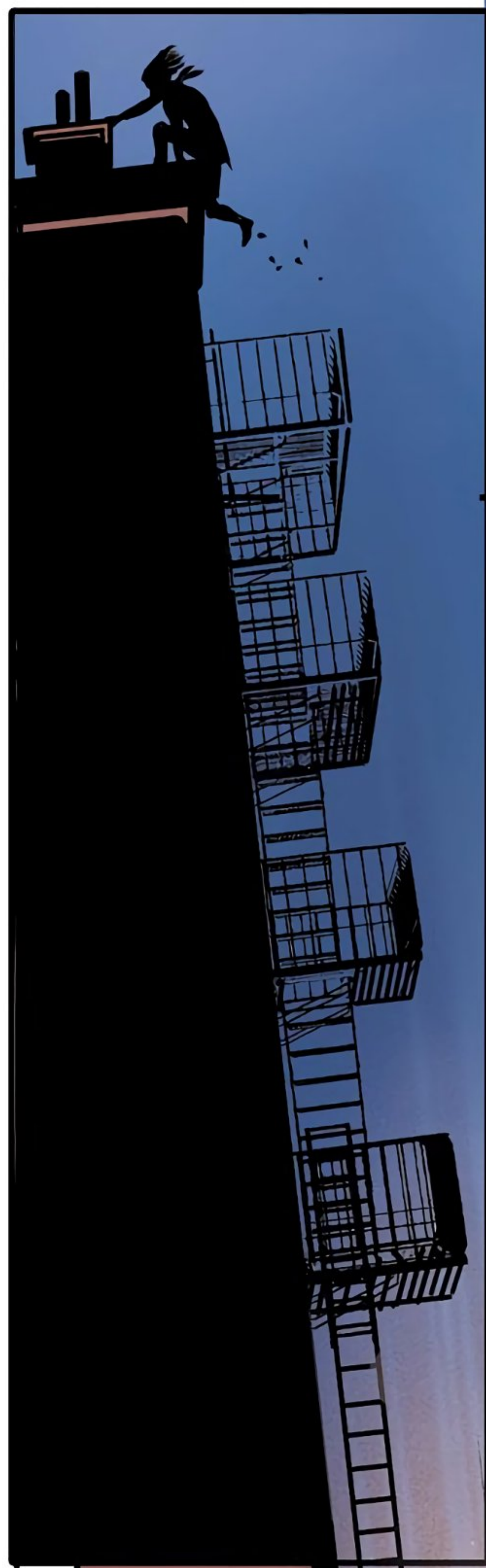


--HUNH!

GAH--!

LAPD!

BLAM BLAM BLAM





SO...HOW ARE YOU ALL HANDLING THE NEW REPLICANTS SHOWING UP DOWN HERE?

THEY LIVE LIKE THE REST OF US. WHY?

'LIVING' IS KIND OF OVERSTATING IT, RIGHT?

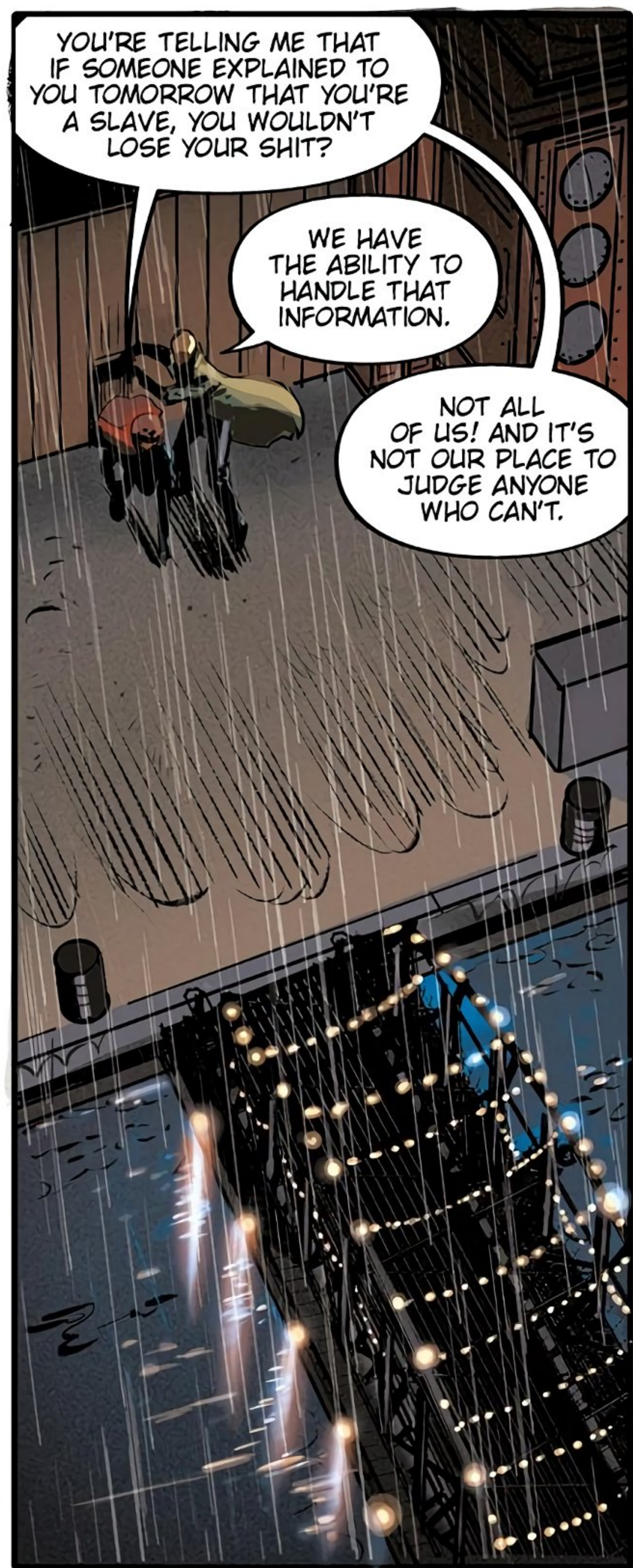


WHY? THEY WORK UNTIL PEOPLE NO LONGER FIND A USE FOR THEM.

AND THEN THEY'RE THROWN AWAY. JUST LIKE US, CAL.

BUT, IT'S NOT LIKE US. THESE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS, DES. THEY GO BERSERK.

HOW IS THAT NOT LIKE US?



YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT IF SOMEONE EXPLAINED TO YOU TOMORROW THAT YOU'RE A SLAVE, YOU WOULDN'T LOSE YOUR SHIT?

WE HAVE THE ABILITY TO HANDLE THAT INFORMATION.

NOT ALL OF US! AND IT'S NOT OUR PLACE TO JUDGE ANYONE WHO CAN'T.



THIS IS THE GB, CAL! WHERE PEOPLE COME TO BE FREE!



TO BE THEMSELVES! THIS IS THE REAL UTOPIA.

YEAH. YEAH, IT IS.

OUR ONLY FEAR IS THAT YOUR BOSSES WILL EVENTUALLY COME DOWN HERE AND TAKE EVEN THIS JOY AWAY FROM US.

SO, OF COURSE THEY WOULD SEND ONE OF OUR OWN TO DO IT...

THAT'S NOT WHY I'M HERE.

NO. NOT THIS TIME.

BUT, IF YOU'RE HERE TO PUT CUFFS ON PEOPLE WHO JUST REALIZED THEY'RE IN SHACKLES...

...THAT CAN'T BE TOO FAR OFF, RIGHT?

DES, WHETHER THIS PLACE WANTS ME OR NOT...THIS IS MY HOME.

I WILL PROTECT IT.

BUT PROTECT IT FROM WHO, CAL?

TYRELL CORP PREYED ON US. OUR POVERTY. OUR NEEDS.

OF COURSE THEY WERE GOING TO DO THIS TO US, EVENTUALLY.

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY?

YOU CAN CONFIRM THIS IS THE NEXUS 5, RIGHT?



"SHE PREFERS TO
BE CALLED NIA."



SECTOR-9.

EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO
BE FINE.

WE
APPRECIATE
YOU ALL FOR
REPORTING THESE
GUYS TO US.

Y-YEAH. WE'VE
SEEN THESE GUYS
DRAG REPLICANTS
BACK TO THEIR
GARAGE. IT JUST...
DIDN'T SEEM
RIGHT.

K-KANEN
DIDN'T WANT
TO SAY
ANYTHING!

DUDE!
SHUT UP!

IT'S OKAY. YOU DID
THE HARD PART AND
WE GOT IT FROM
HERE.

WHAT...
ARE YOU GOING
TO DO WITH
THEM?

FUCK YOU,
FILTHY
SKINJOB!

YOU'RE
DESTROYING
THIS NEIGHBOR-
HOOD!

YOU KNOW
THE HARDEST
THING ABOUT
DEALING WITH
HUMANS?



ENTITLEMENT.
IT AFFECTS EVERY-
THING. HOW YOU THINK,
MOVE AND REACT.



IT MAKES
YOU PREDICTABLE.
AND VERY, VERY
BORING.



AFTER
WHAT YOU DID
TO INNOCENT LIFE,
NOTHING ABOUT
YOU DESERVES
TO LIVE.

BEFORE YOU PASS
OUT, KNOW THAT YOU'LL
LIVE ANOTHER DAY BY THE
GOOD GRACES OF A WOMAN
WHO WASTED A THOUGHT
ON YOU WHEN YOU'RE
BARELY WORTH AN
INDIFFERENCE.



I COUNT SIX OUT
HERE, DENISON.
I THINK WE'RE
CLEAR.

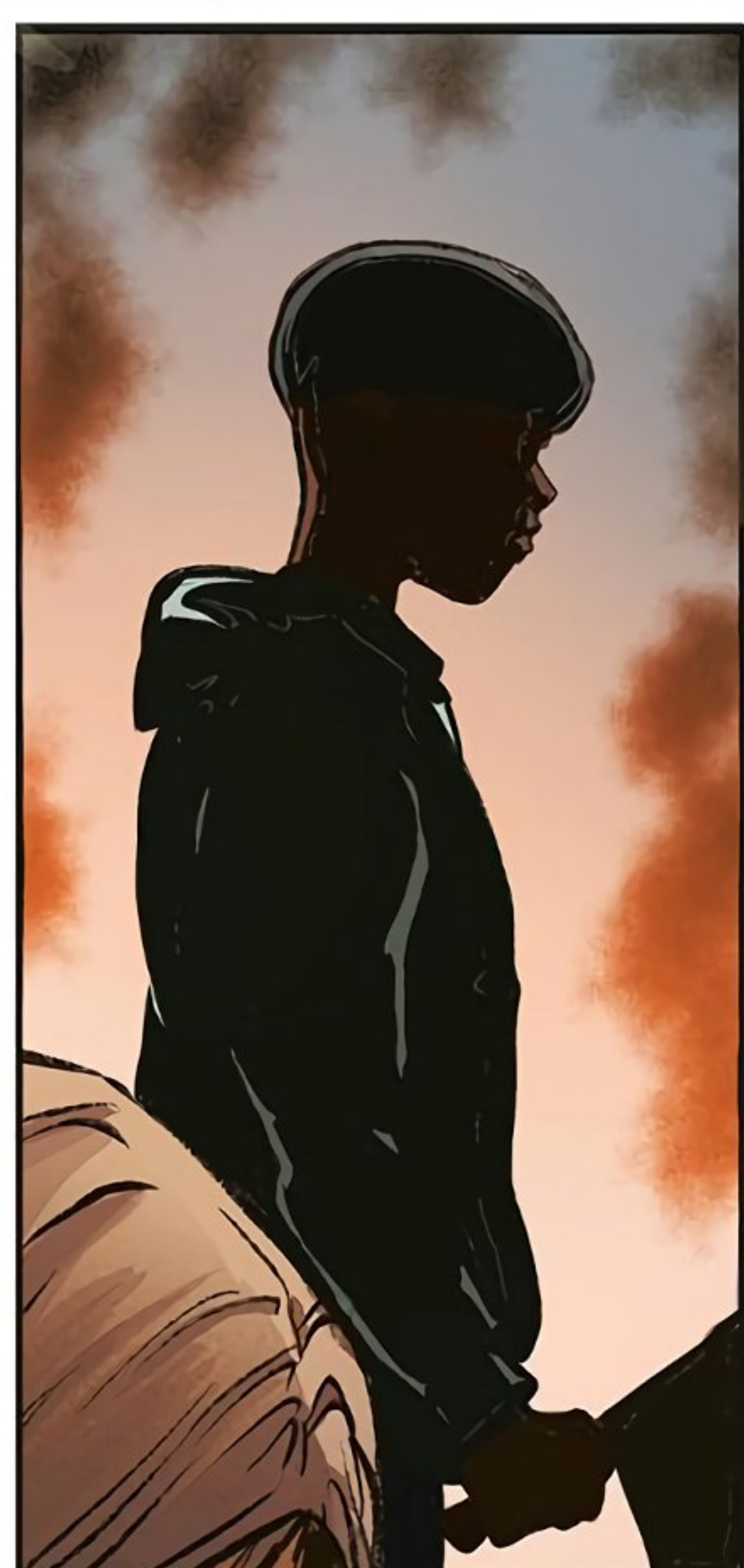
ANOTHER LITTLE
SISTER.

WHO'S
THAT?



DENISON!
BEHIND
YOU--!



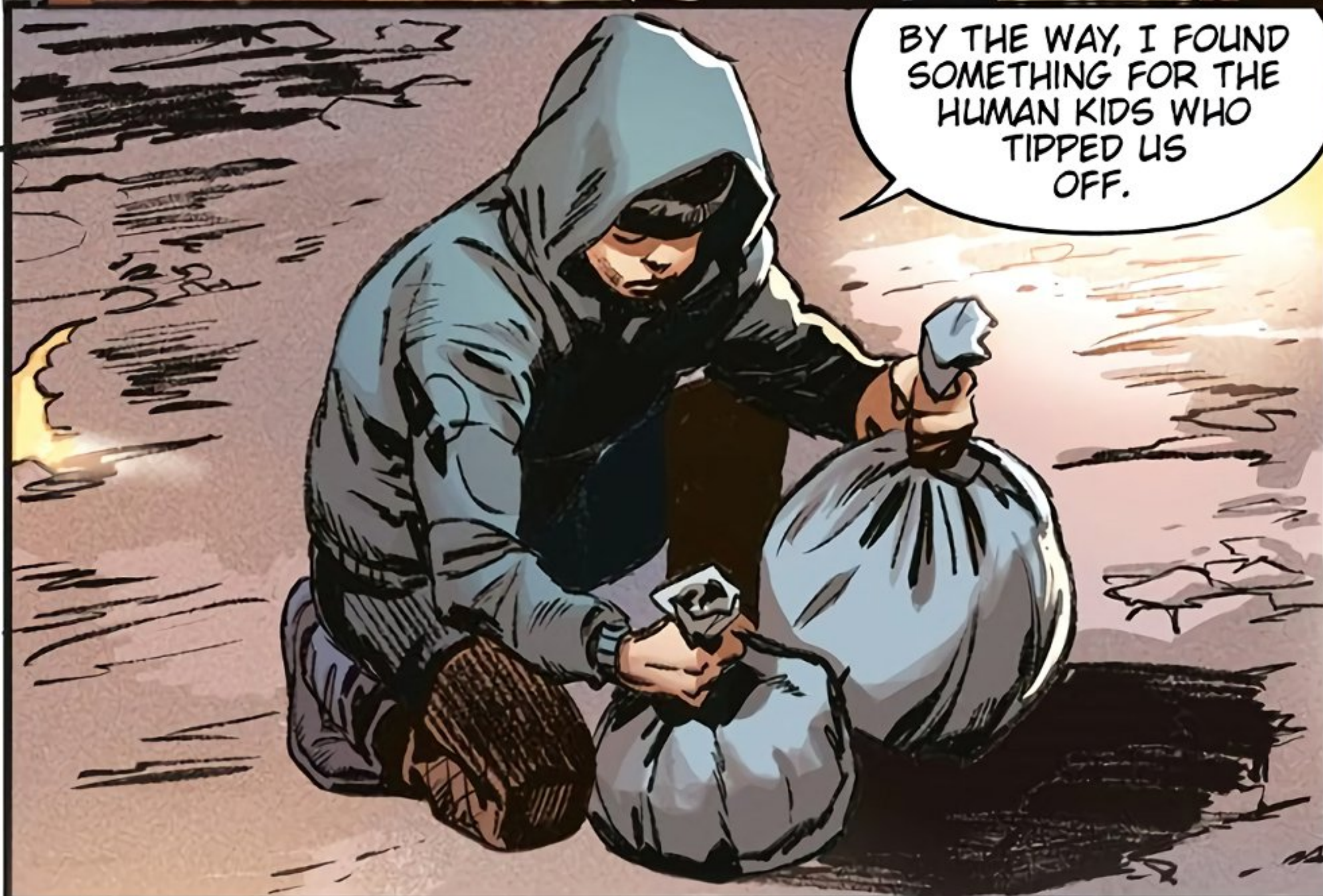




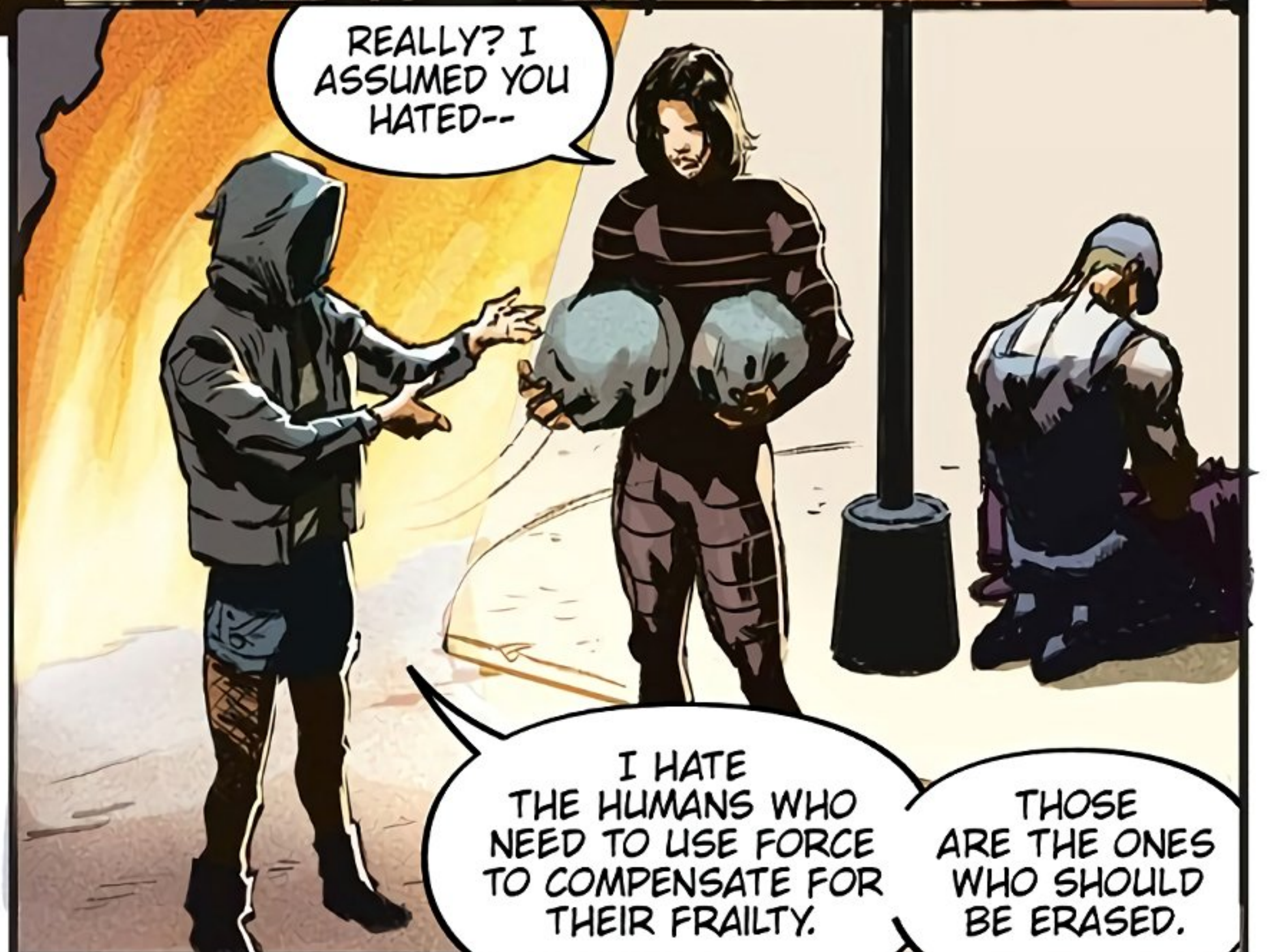
I THOUGHT
WE EXIST
BECAUSE WE
BROKE THE
RULES.

WE HAVE
A PLAN, VEGA.
AND WE NEED
TO STICK
TO IT.

SHE HAS
A PLAN,
ISAAC.



BY THE WAY, I FOUND
SOMETHING FOR THE
HUMAN KIDS WHO
TIPPED US
OFF.



REALLY? I
ASSUMED YOU
HATED--

I HATE
THE HUMANS WHO
NEED TO USE FORCE
TO COMPENSATE FOR
THEIR FRAILTY.

THOSE
ARE THE ONES
WHO SHOULD
BE ERASED.



NEXT TIME, FEEL
FREE TO PUT THAT
MUSCLE TO GOOD
USE.

LIKE
WHEN PEOPLE
SHOOT AT
YOU.

DID WE NOT
CHOOSE FREEDOM
TO GAIN THE ABILITY
TO DECIDE WHAT WE
DO WITH OUR
BODIES?

...FAIR.



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

GIVING
ANOTHER ONE OF
OUR SISTERS A
PROPER GOODBYE.
SENDING HER
OFF.

ARE YOU
DOING THE
"WISHING" THING
HUMANS DO?
THERE'S NOTHING
THERE. THIS IS
POINTLESS.

DO OUR
LIVES NOT ALSO
DESERVE TO BE
CELEBRATED AND
REMEMBERED?



...FAIR.



EXCUSE ME, MY BELOVED. WE SHOULD GET GOING.

ALSO, VEGA FOUND SOME GIFTS FOR THE KIDS.



SUPPLIES AND MONEY, huh? I TOLD YOU SHE'D COME AROUND, EVENTUALLY.

SHE ALSO ALMOST CLEAVED A MAN IN HALF TWO MINUTES AGO.

THAT IS ALL PROGRESS, MY LOVE. DID EVERYONE COME BACK OKAY?



NO CASUALTIES.

ARE YOU OKAY?

I-I--

HEY. ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?



I'M SORRY?

YOU DON'T MOVE LIKE THEM, BUT-- WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M... SOMETHING NEW.



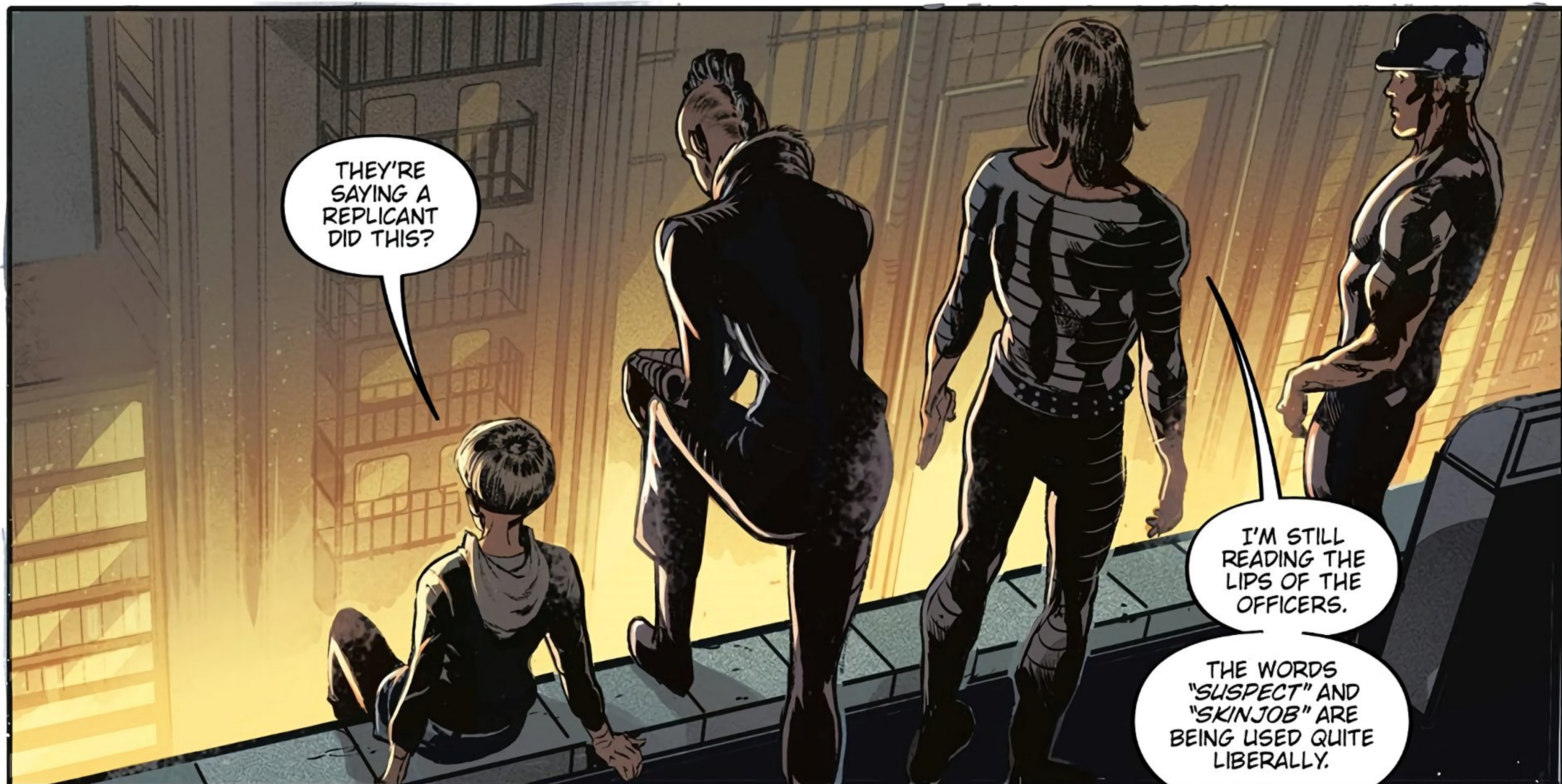
DO YOU KILL LIKE THEM?



WE'RE HERE TO HELP EVERYONE, MARI. WE DON'T KILL.



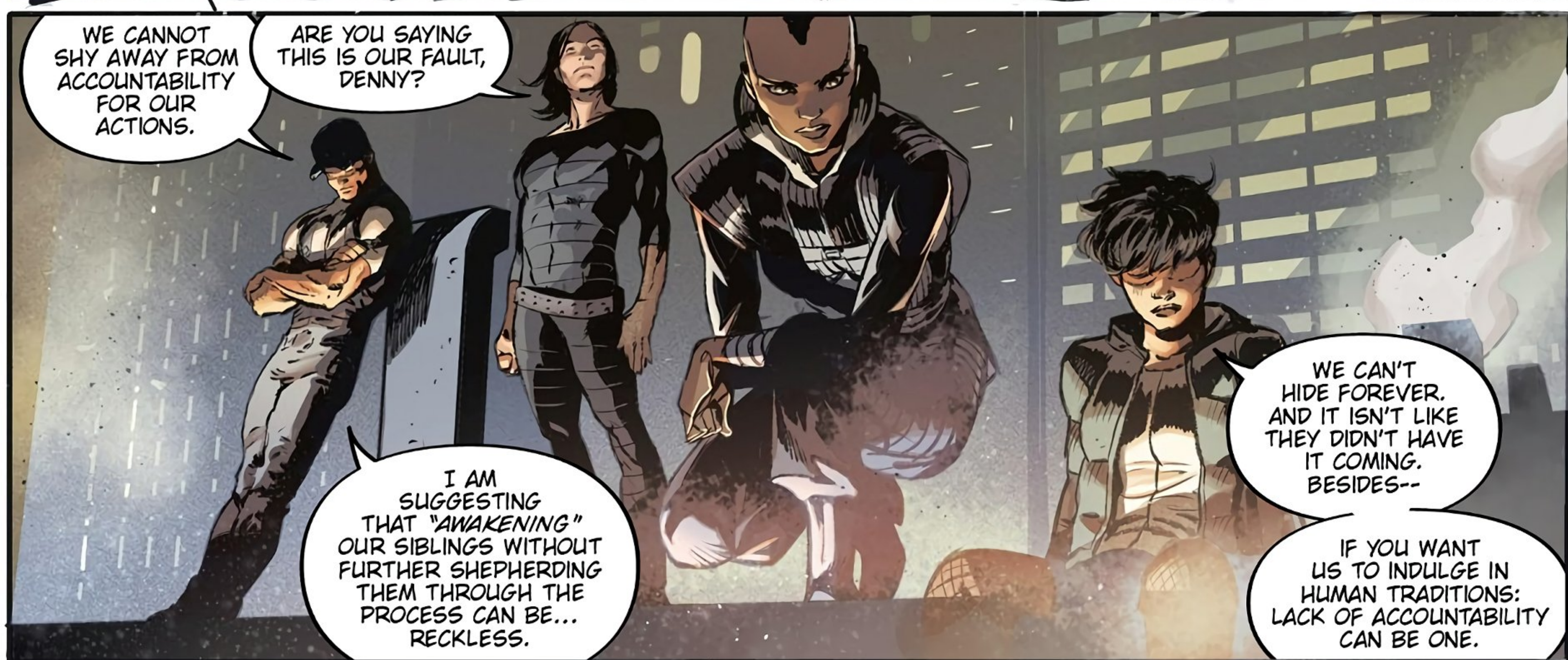
...YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING THREE BLOCKS FROM HERE.



THEY'RE
SAYING A
REPLICANT
DID THIS?

I'M STILL
READING THE
LIPS OF THE
OFFICERS.

THE WORDS
"SUSPECT" AND
"SKINJOB" ARE
BEING USED QUITE
LIBERALLY.



WE CANNOT
SHY AWAY FROM
ACCOUNTABILITY
FOR OUR
ACTIONS.

ARE YOU SAYING
THIS IS OUR FAULT,
DENNY?

I AM
SUGGESTING
THAT "AWAKENING"
OUR SIBLINGS WITHOUT
FURTHER SHEPHERDING
THEM THROUGH THE
PROCESS CAN BE...
RECKLESS.

WE CAN'T
HIDE FOREVER.
AND IT ISN'T LIKE
THEY DIDN'T HAVE
IT COMING.
BESIDES--

IF YOU WANT
US TO INDULGE IN
HUMAN TRADITIONS:
LACK OF ACCOUNTABILITY
CAN BE ONE.



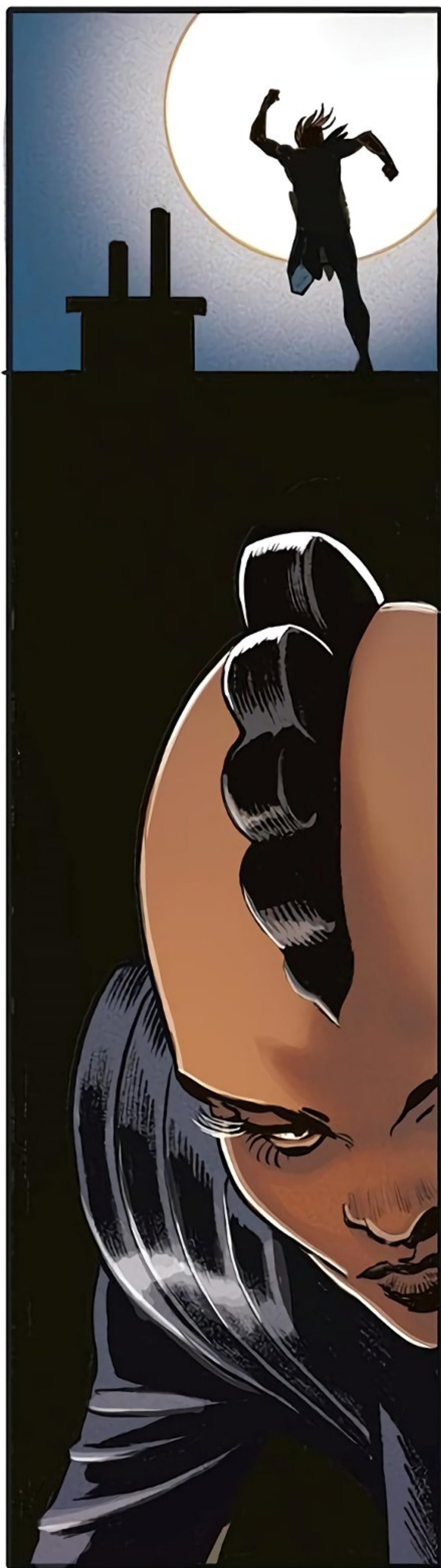
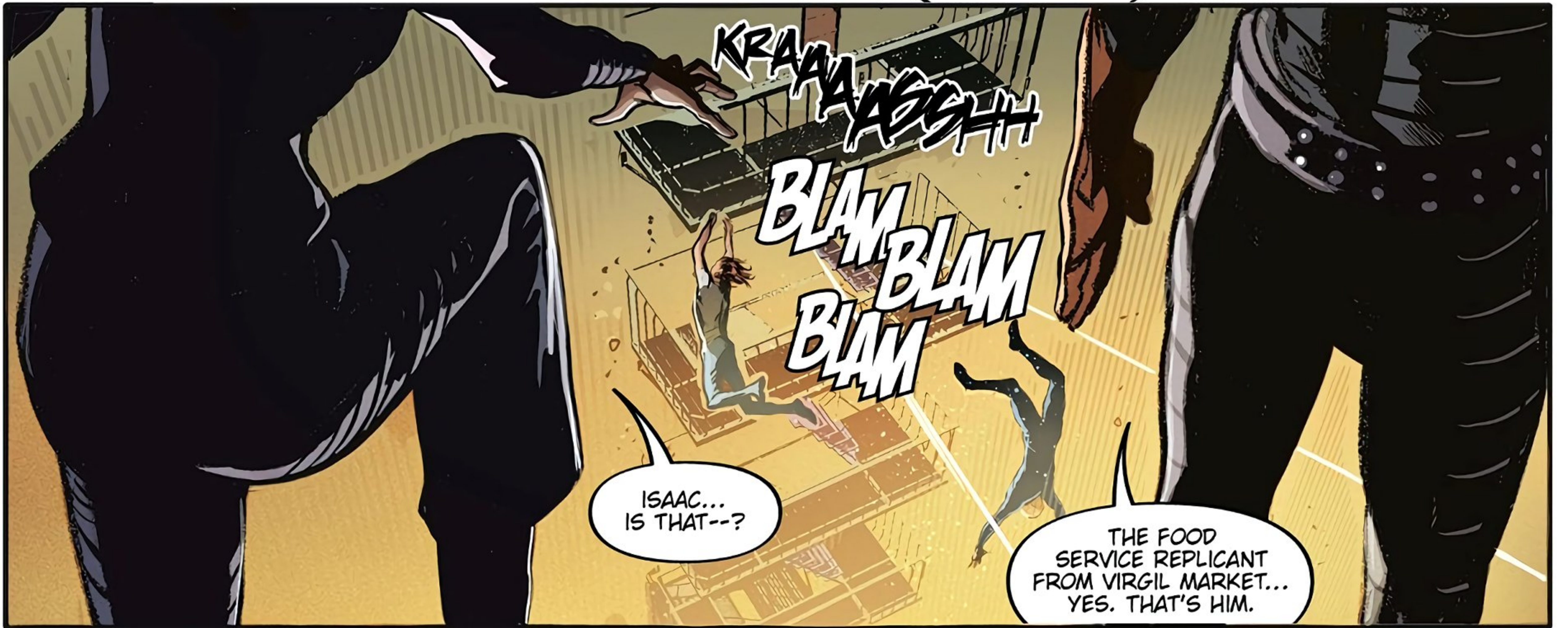
NO. WE'RE
BETTER THAN
THAT.

WE'RE
MORE THAN
THAT. WE HAVE
TO BE...

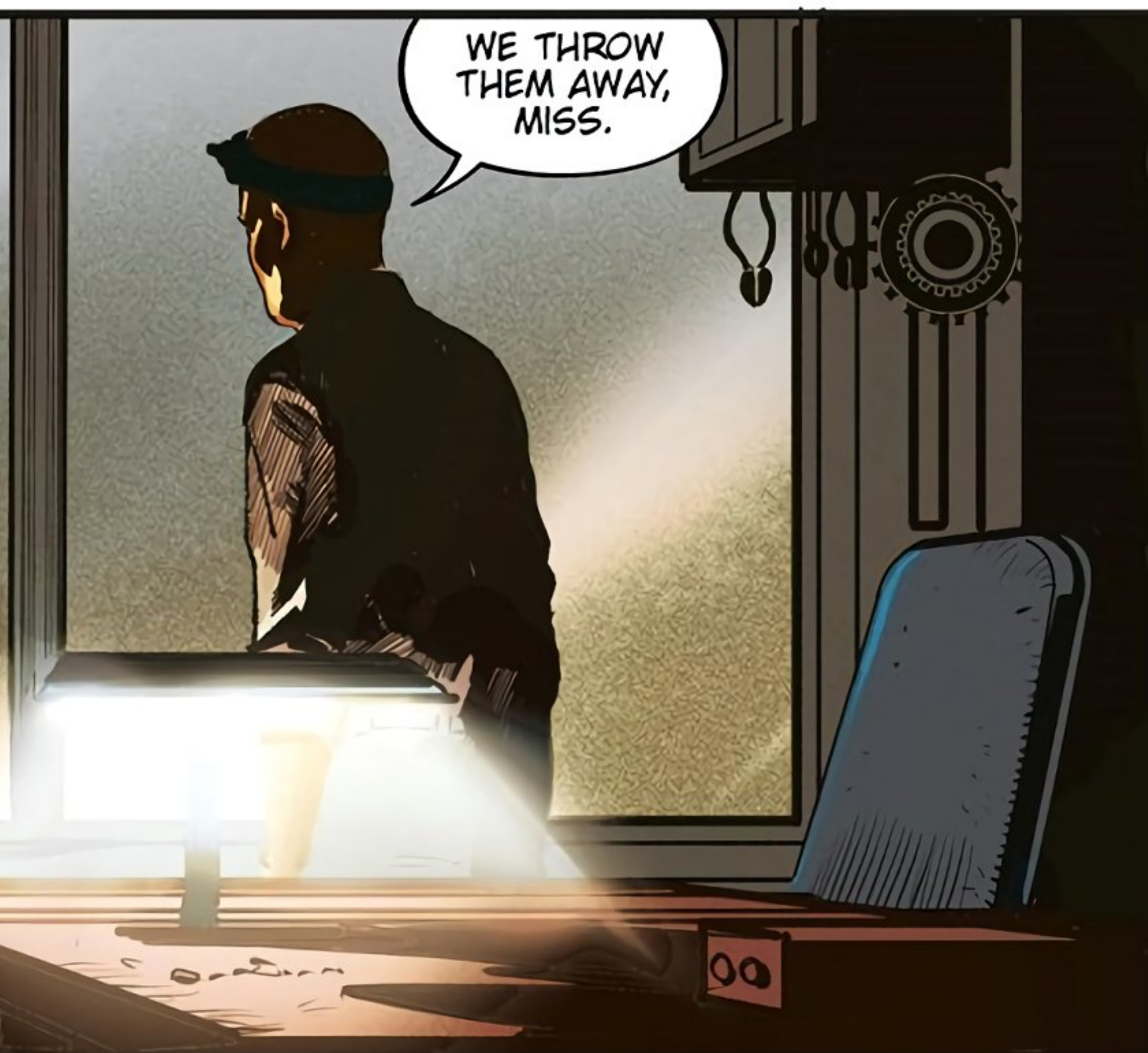


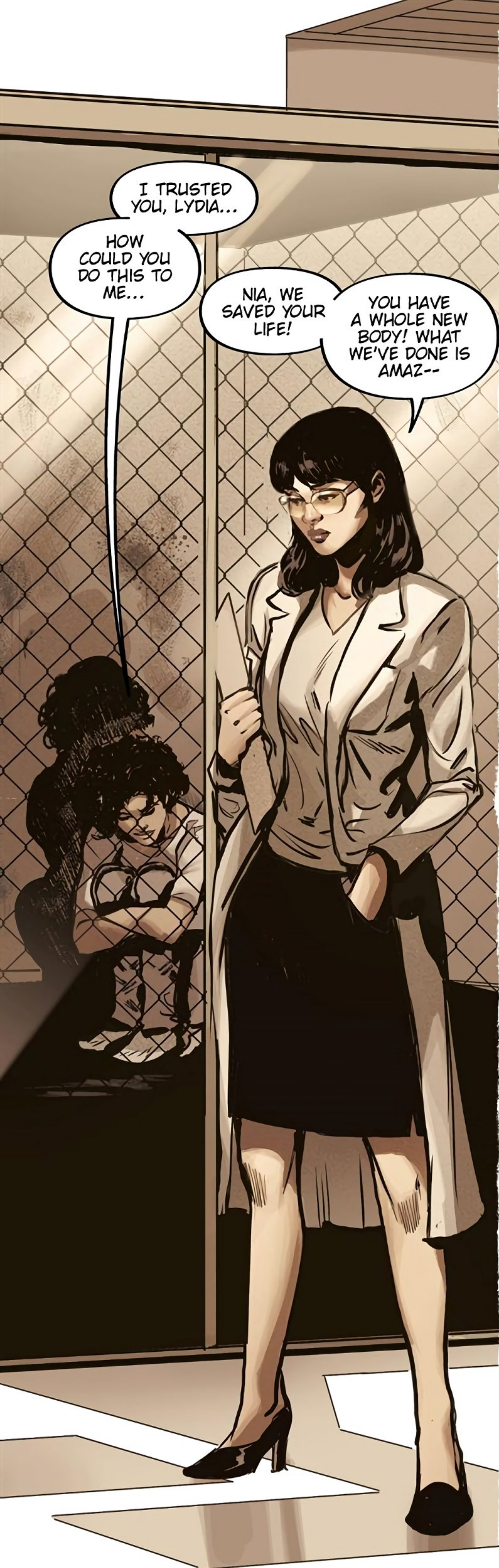
BELOVED, WE
CANNOT CARRY
THE WEIGHT OF
EVERY--

BLAM BLAM BLAM









I TRUSTED YOU, LYDIA...

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME...

NIA, WE SAVED YOUR LIFE!

YOU HAVE A WHOLE NEW BODY! WHAT WE'VE DONE IS AMAZ--



YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT'S AMAZING ABOUT MY OWN BODY!

EVERY SENSATION FEELS WRONG! EVERY TASTE! EVERY TOUCH...*IS NOT MINE!*

LYDIA! THESE AREN'T FEELINGS. THESE-- THEY'RE SIMULATIONS OF FEELINGS!



NIA. THAT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE A SIMULA--





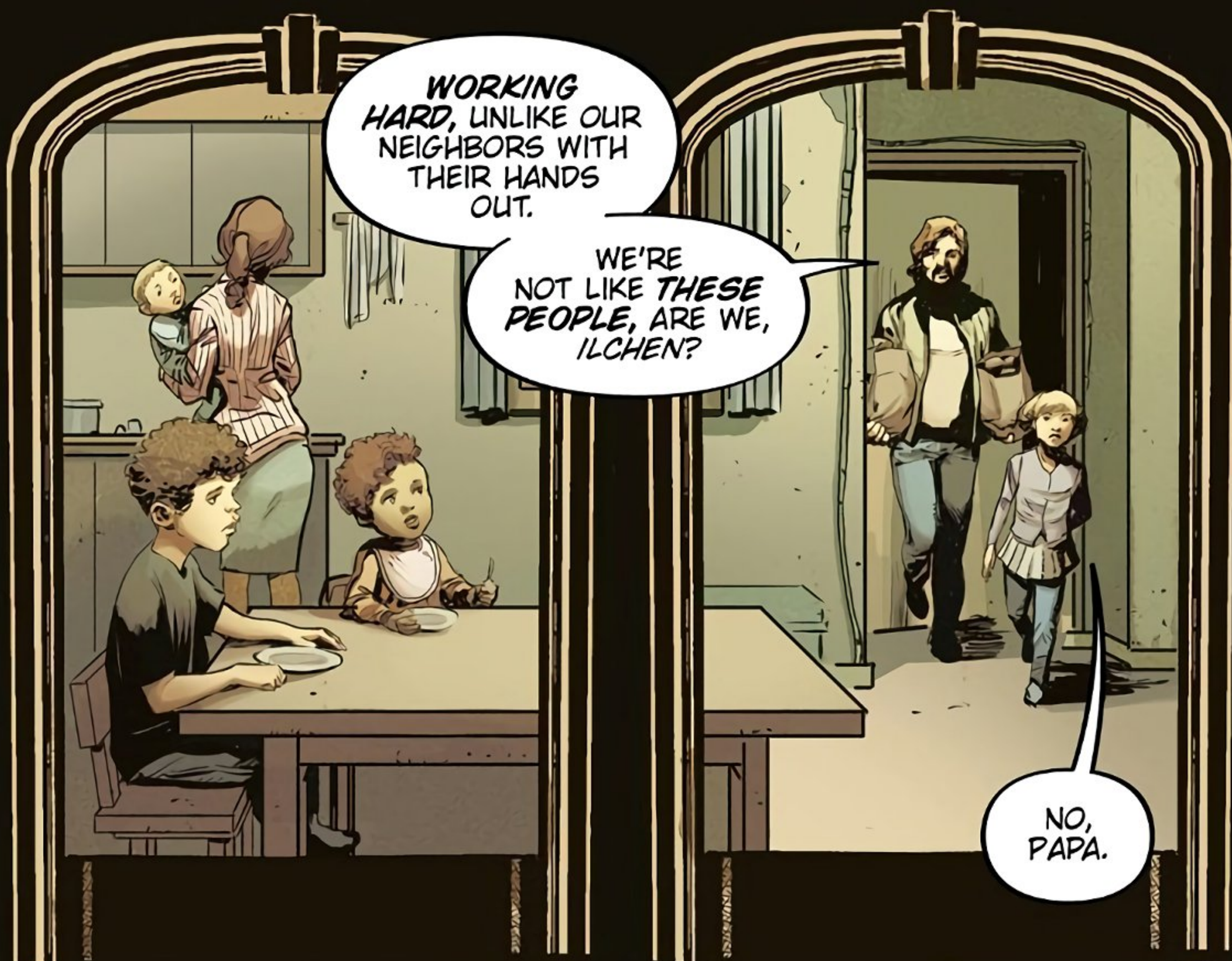




"THEY'RE BACK!
THEY'RE BACK!"

"THANK GOD!
FOOD..."

"YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN
HER!"



WORKING
HARD, UNLIKE OUR
NEIGHBORS WITH
THEIR HANDS
OUT.

WE'RE
NOT LIKE *THESE*
PEOPLE, ARE WE,
ILCHEN?

NO,
PAPA.



WHAT DO YOU
HAVE, SWEET-
HEART?



SHOW
MAMA YOUR
REWARD.



"I-I COULDN'T HIDE
ANYMORE. WHAT'S
HAPPENING IS WRONG.

"PEOPLE ARE
GETTING HURT."



HEY,
THAT'S
MINE!



NO,
SABIN!

WHEN YOU ARE BIG ENOUGH
TO CLIMB I WILL TAKE YOU
AND THEN YOU WILL HAVE
YOUR OWN.

BUT I'M
HUNGRY
NOW...



ENJOY IT,
ILCHEN.



"IT'S EARNED."



"I HAVE
INFORMATION
FOR YOU."



PAPA!

GET THE OTHERS!

SABIN!
GEORGIA!
WAKE--

COUGH

COUGH

THEY
WON'T
WAKE
UP!

HELP ME,
PAPA!

**GO,
ILCHEN!
RUN!**

"IT WASN'T JUST THE
NEXUS 5 THAT ESCAPED
THAT NIGHT..."



FIRE!

MY
MOTHER! SHE'S
TRAPPED!

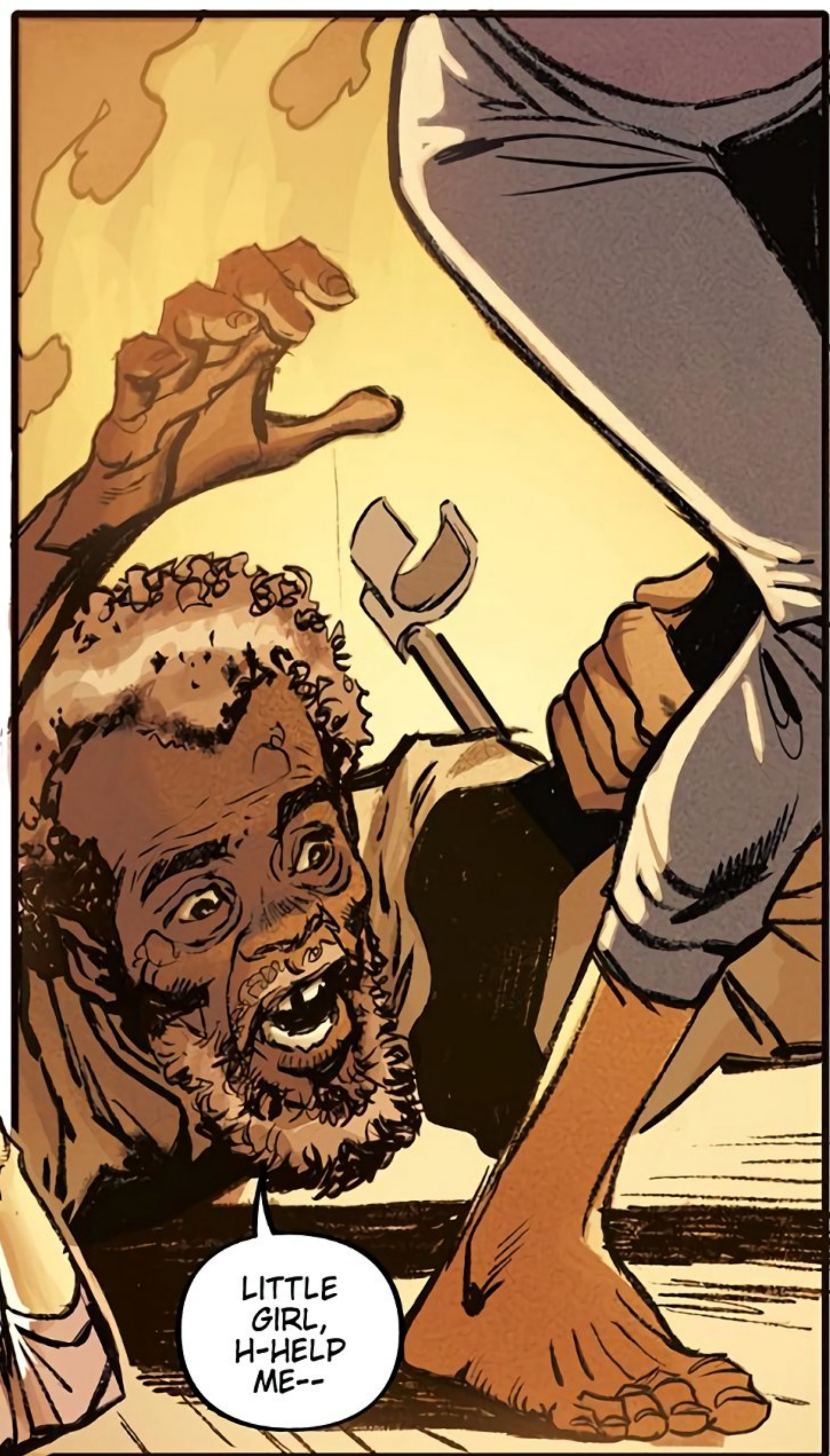
AYUDAME!

->COUGH->

->COUGH->



Ah!



LITTLE
GIRL,
H-HELP
ME--



NO!
PLEASE!



DON'T
LEAVE
ME!





SO, DR. LYDIA KINE TRANSFERRED HER CONSCIOUSNESS INTO A NEXUS 4 AND USED THE NEXUS 5'S ESCAPE AS COVER FOR HER OWN GAIN.



TH-THAT'S MY UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT HE-IT-EXPLAINED TO ME.

THAT SKINJOB WILL **NEVER** BE MY SISTER.



WE RETRIEVED PARTS OF DR. KINE'S NEUROSET AFTER SHE ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY IT, FINDING A "GHOST PROXY" INSIDE.



W-WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

THE REPLICANT'S OPERATING ON MEMORIES AND CONSCIOUSNESS STRIPPED FROM LYDIA, WHICH LEFT THE HOST AS AN EMPTY SHELL. A USELESS BODY.

THAT'S LIKELY WHY IT DESIGNED LYDIA'S DEATH AS A SUICIDE, IN HOPES WE WOULD BE TRICKED INTO NOT LOOKING FOR ANOTHER ESCAPED REPLICANT.

DETECTIVE MOREAUX AND THE REPLICANT CALLED ASA WERE LAYING LOW AT A CLUB CALLED LA PLUME SAUVAGE BEFORE HEADING INTO THE SLUMS.

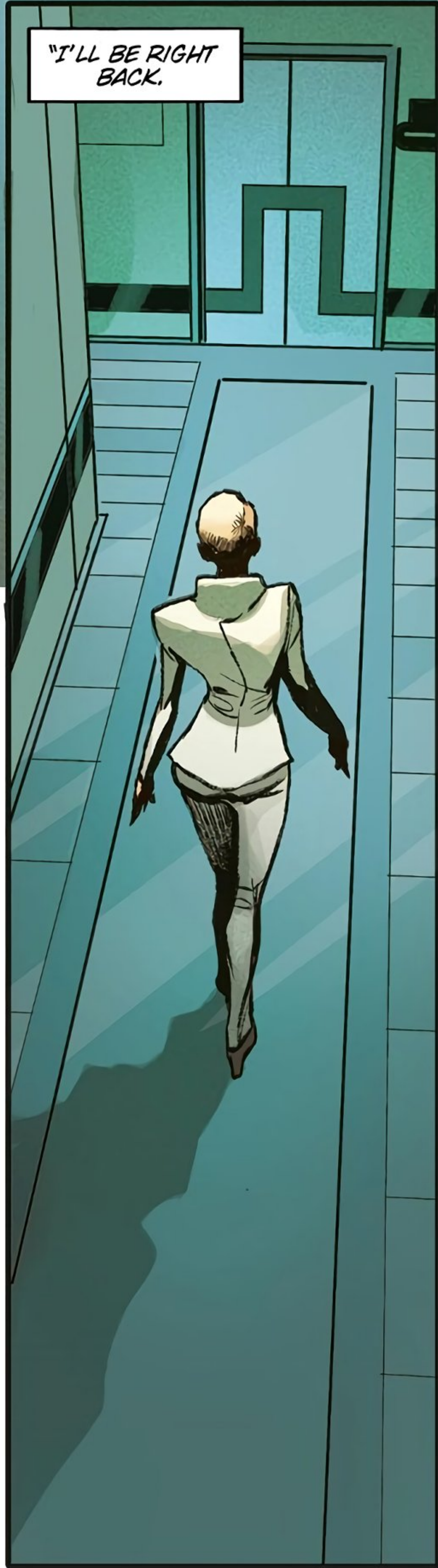
I CAN SHOW YOU WHERE.





BETRAYAL IS SOMETIMES NECESSARY TO SUCCESS, MR. KINE. DO NOT FAULT YOURSELF FOR IT.

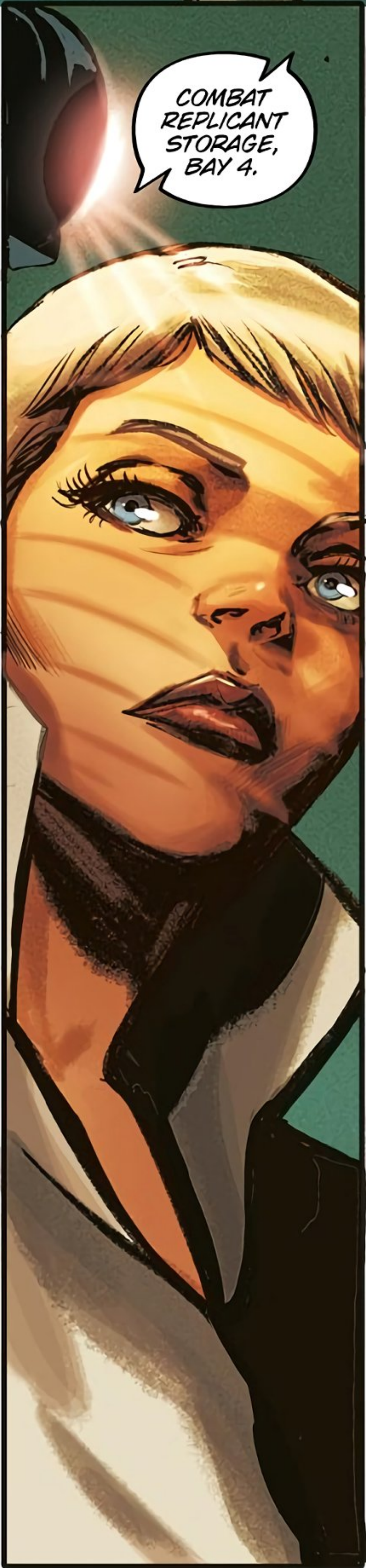
W-WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



"I'LL BE RIGHT BACK."



"I HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL NOW."



COMBAT REPLICANT STORAGE, BAY 4.



ACCESS GRANTED.



"I'M A SURVIVALIST,
MR. KINE."



"I WAS HIRED BY THE
TYRELL CORPORATION TO
ENSURE ITS CONTINUATION
AS THE WORLD CHANGES
AROUND THE COMPANY,
AND BECAUSE OF IT."



"MY EXCEL PROGRAM,
THOUGH SHORT-LIVED,
WAS THE BEDROCK OF
DR. KINE'S ABILITY TO
EXPLORE FUTURE
REPLICANT
NEUROSETS."



"AFTER ITS SUCCESS, I WAS
PROMOTED TO OVERSEE THE
CREATION OF THE NEXUS 5
PROTOTYPE."



"BUT THIS IS
NOT THE END OF
MY AMBITION."



"THERE IS
MORE TO BE
EARNED."



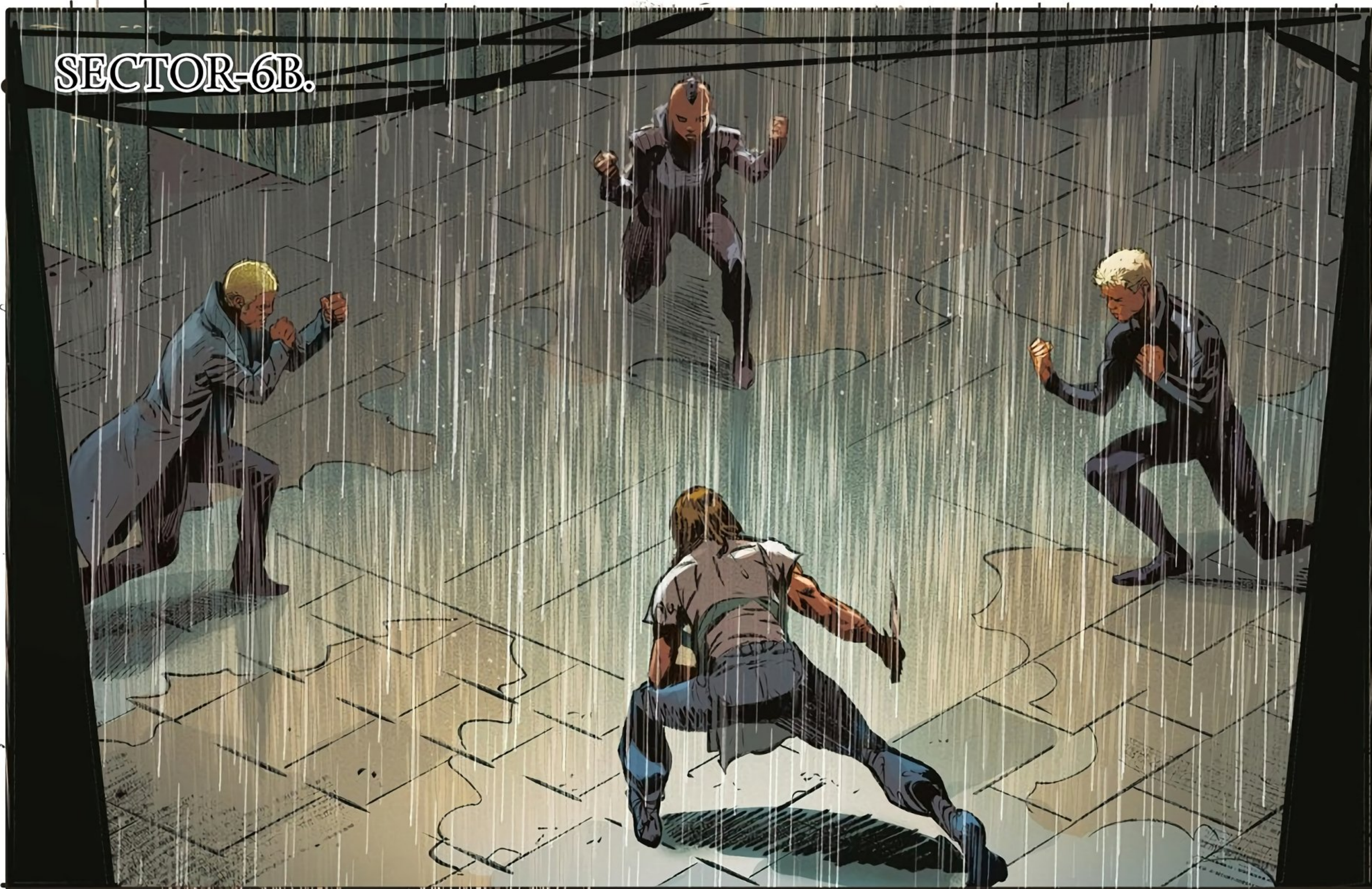
"YOUR FRIENDS MUST FALL
IN LINE OR ELSE WE WON'T
SURVIVE THIS."

"AND THAT CANNOT
BE AFFORDED. NO
MATTER WHAT."

"TRUST THAT THE
RECKONING IS
COMING, MR. KINE."

"IN FACT, IT'S
ALREADY HERE."

SECTOR-6B.





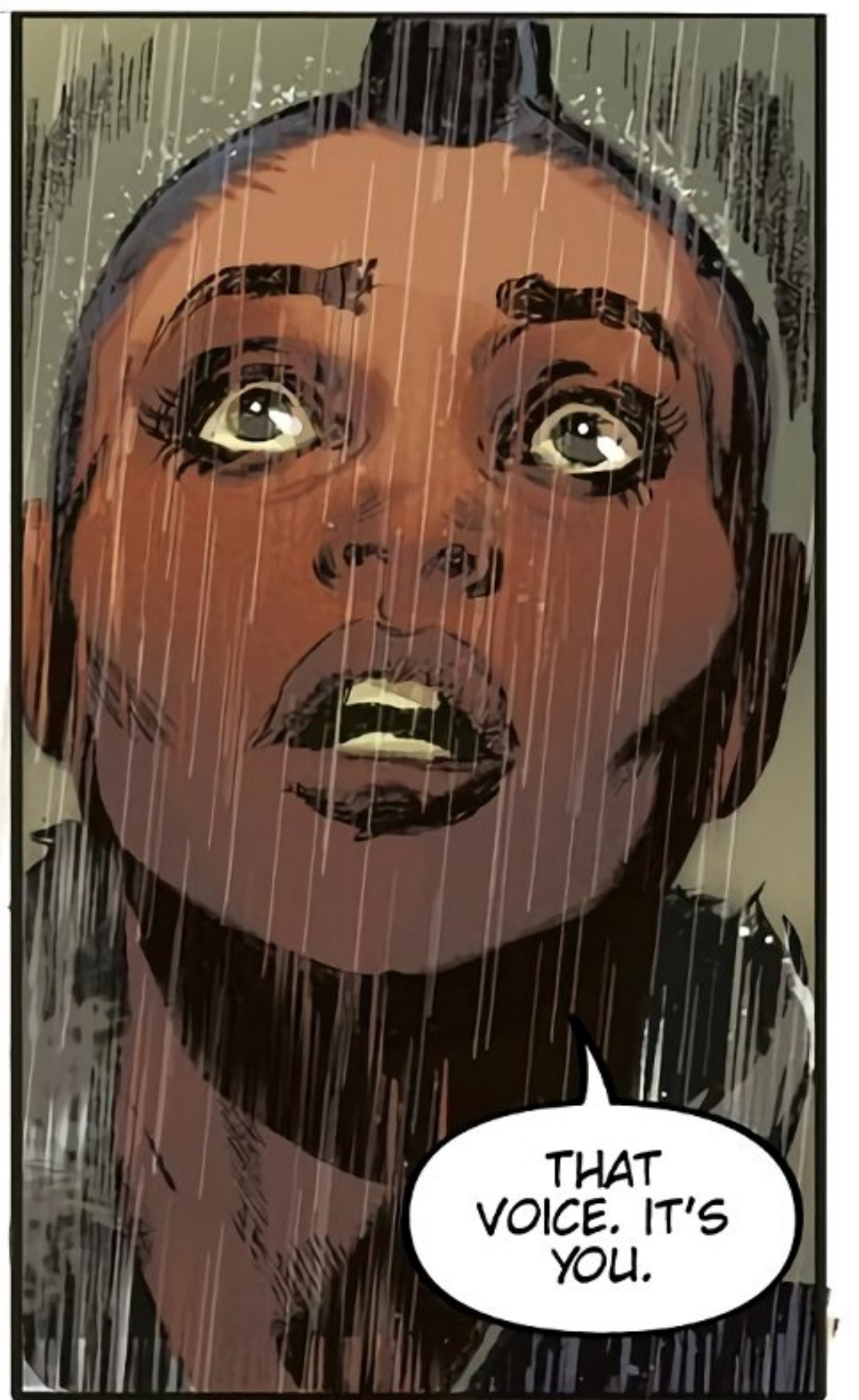
DON'T
TALK TO ME
LIKE WE'RE
PARTNERS!

NOT AFTER
WHAT YOU DID TO
MY SISTER! WE'RE ALL
IN THIS BECAUSE
OF YOU!



CAL, I'M SORRY.
BUT, I DON'T
REMEMBER WHAT
LYDIA DID
TO US!

WAIT.
IS THAT
NIA--



THAT
VOICE. IT'S
YOU.



NIA!
WAIT--
=HCK=

YOU
DID THIS
TO ME!



ARRRUUUGGHHH!



BLAM!



thwip



whiiiiiiiiirrr!



SHIT!

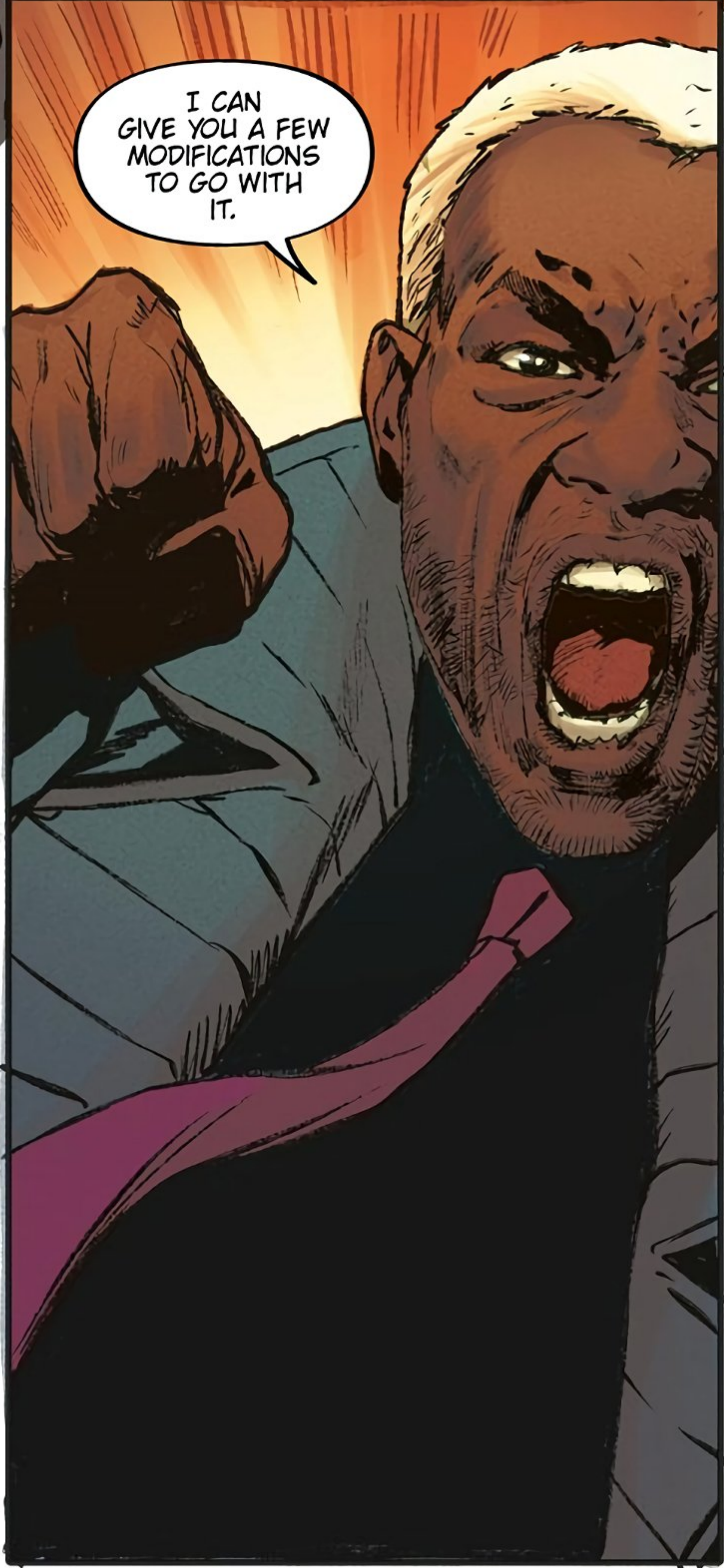


ARRRRGGGHH!





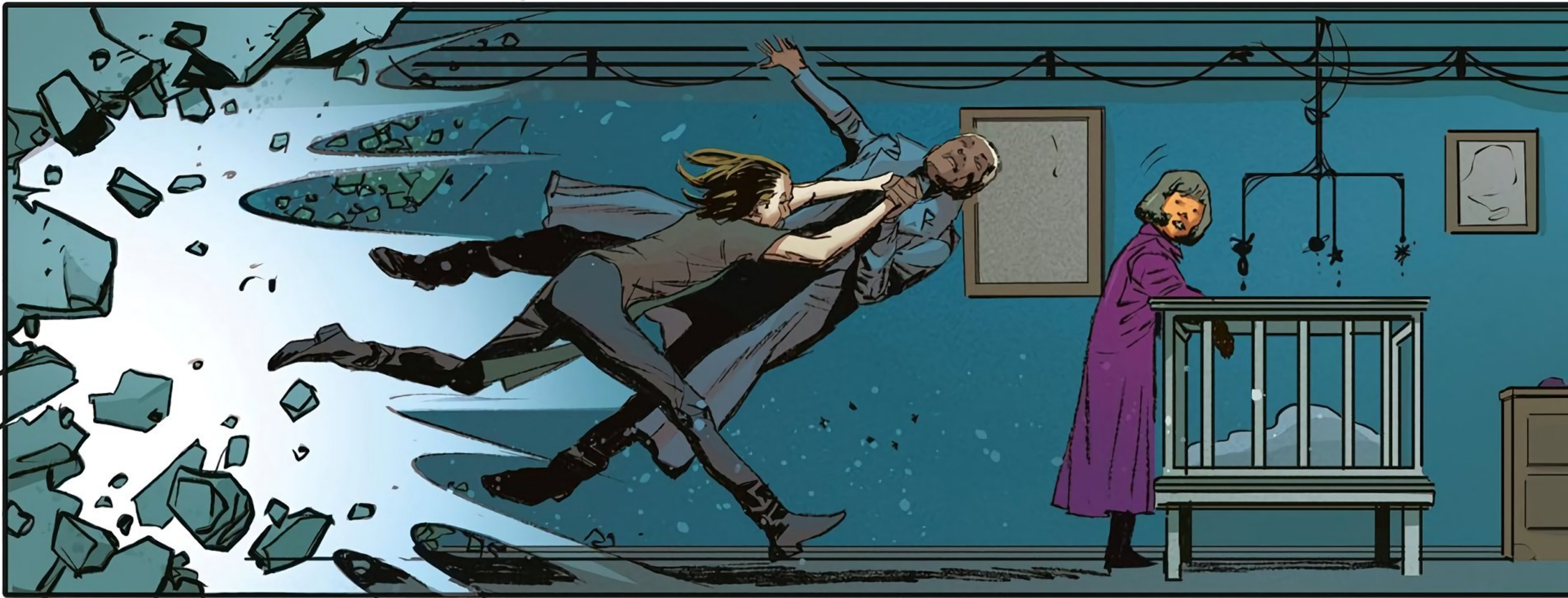
...MY...MY
UPGRADE...

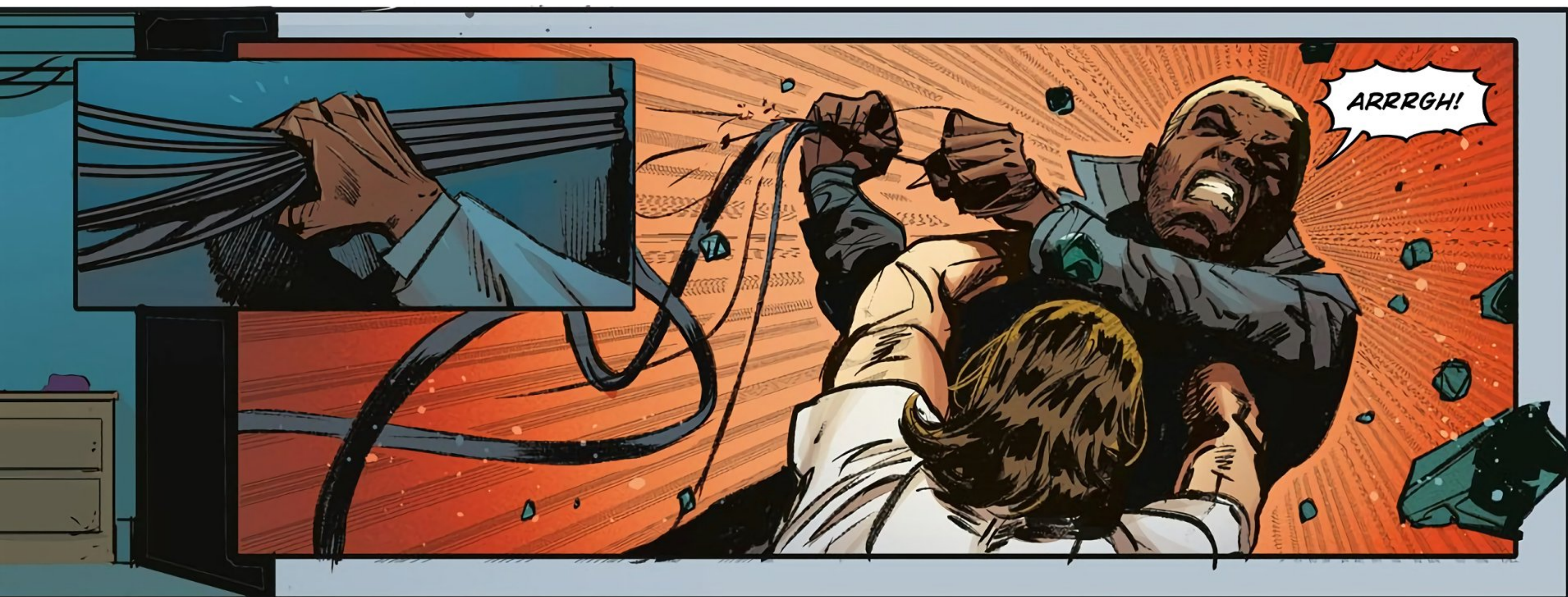
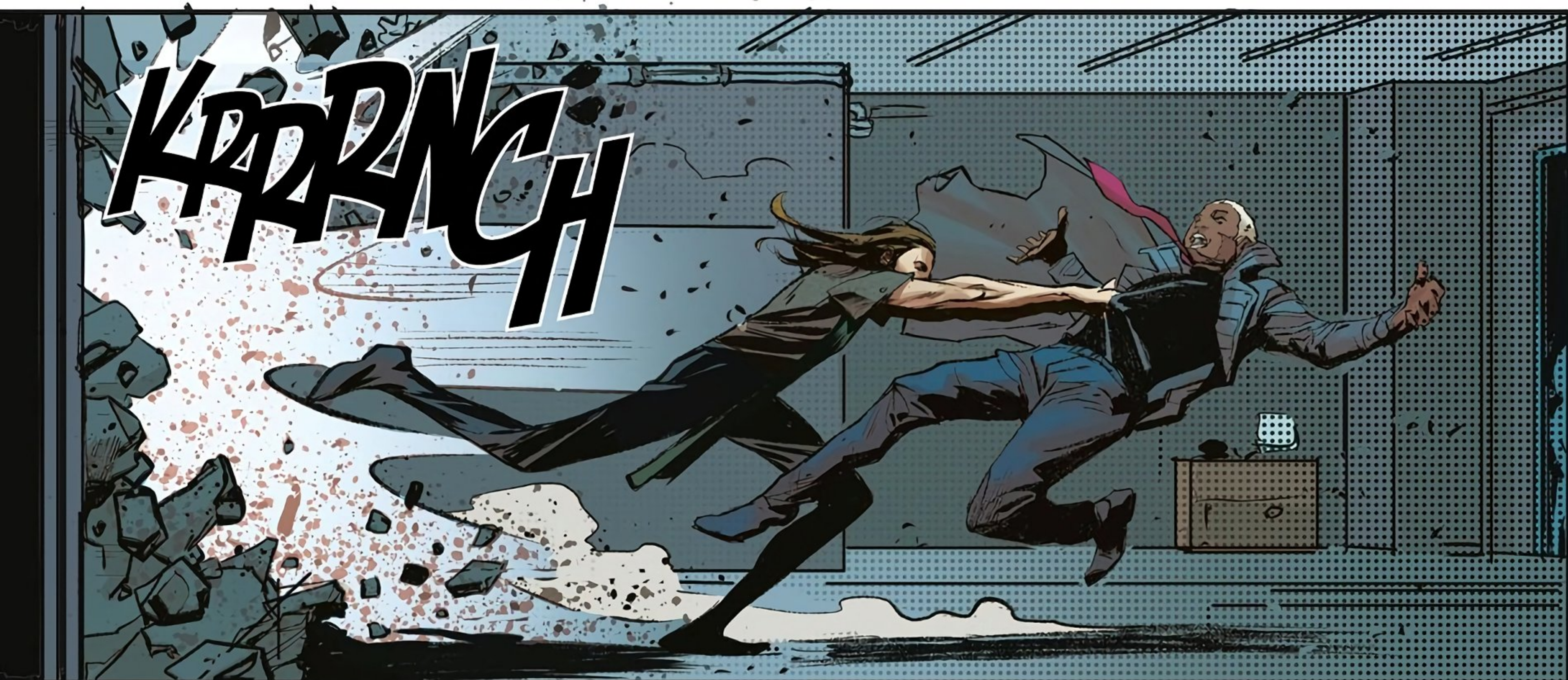


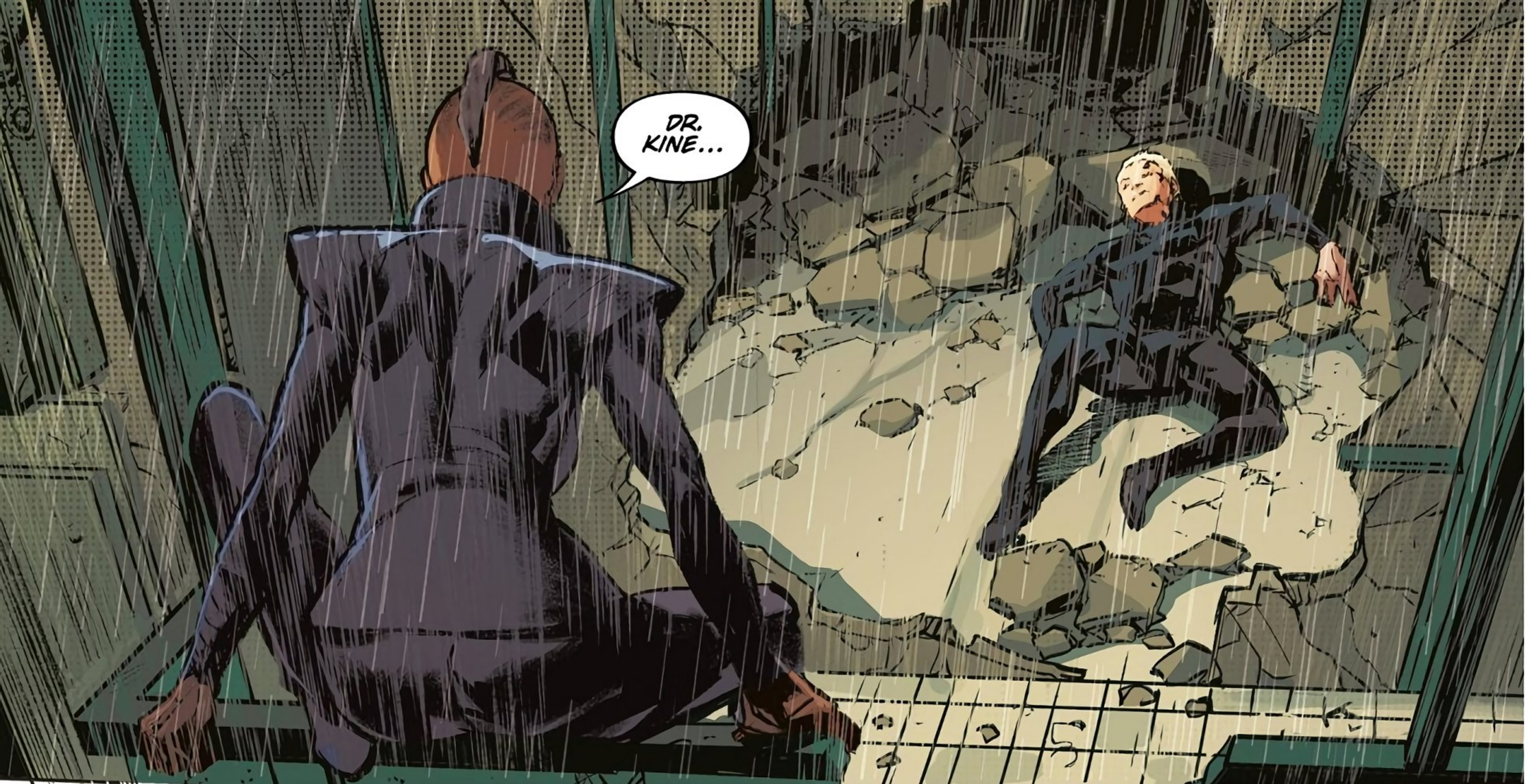
I CAN
GIVE YOU A FEW
MODIFICATIONS
TO GO WITH
IT.



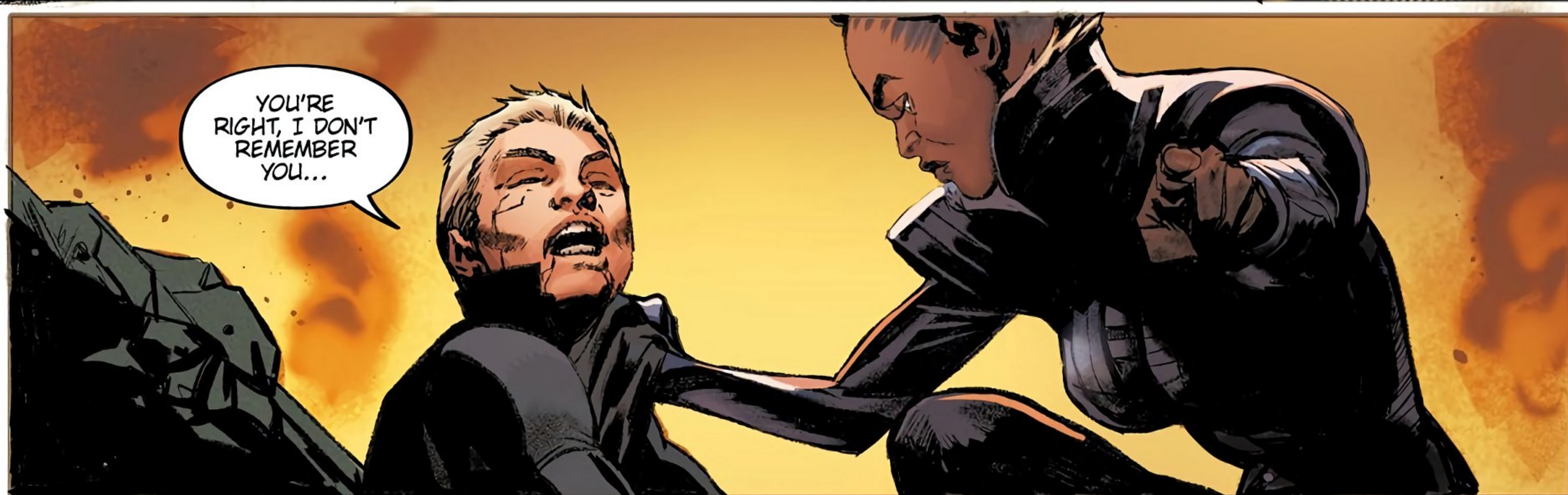
...ONLY
HUMAN...

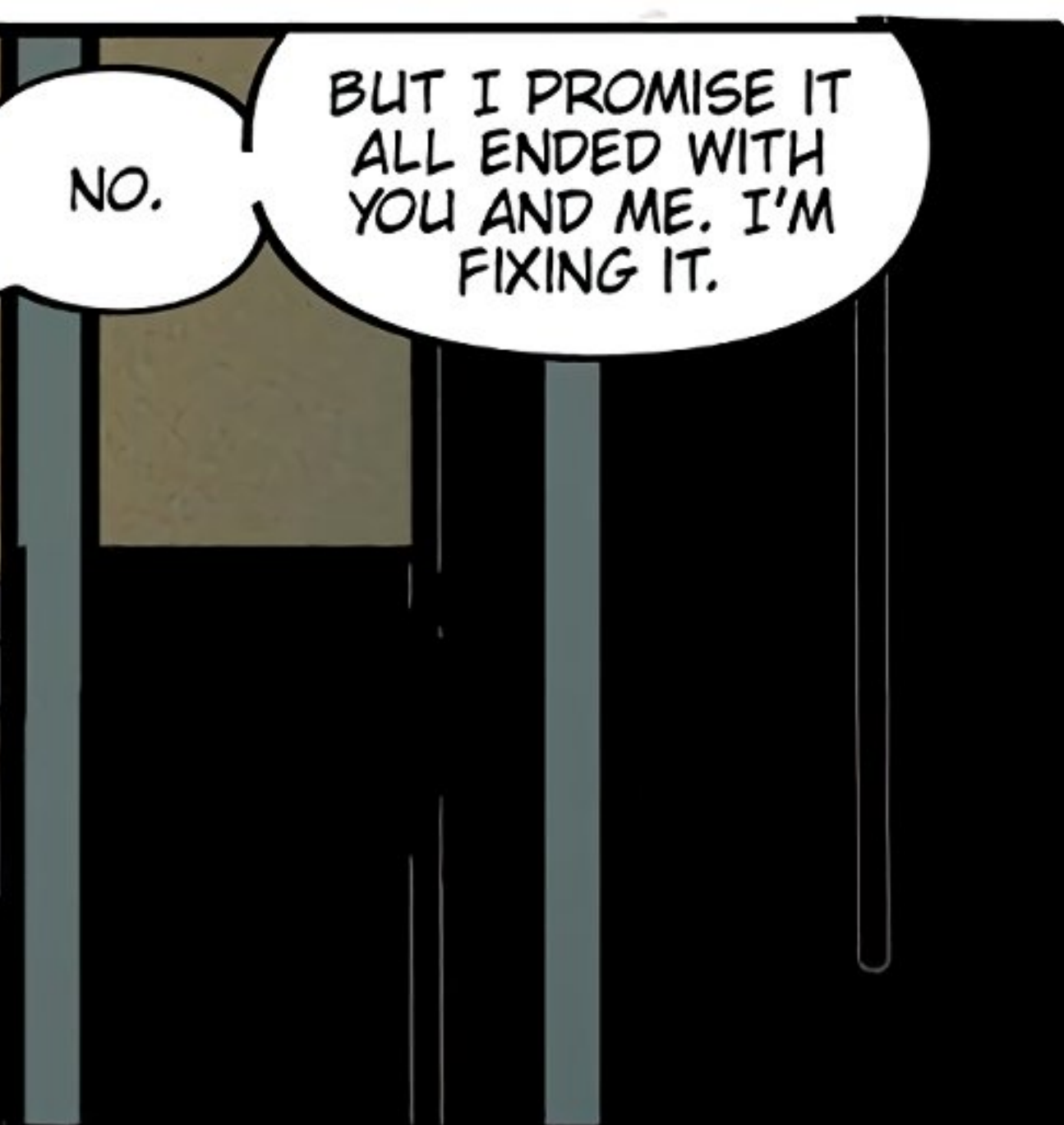
























GO!



BOOM





HEY, PEANUT.

WHAT... DID THEY DO TO YOUR HAIR?



Heh. YEAH, I MADE SOME CHOICES.

YOU'VE KNOWN I'VE BEEN BACK? AND DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING?

BELIEVE ME, I'VE NOTICED THE "CHOICES" YOU'VE BEEN MAKING.



I WAS AFRAID TO MEET YOU. AFTER WHAT THEY DID...

NIA, I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY DID TO YOU--

I CARE ABOUT WHAT THEY DID TO **YOU!** HOW DEEP THESE PEOPLE SANK THEIR CLAWS INTO YOU! AND HOW THAT MAKES YOU THINK ABOUT US!



WE'RE JUST THINGS TO THEM, CAL. AND THEY THINK THEY CAN MOLD US.

Nah. NOT US, PEANUT. SOME ROCKS CAN NEVER BE MOLDED.



I MISSED YOU...



ARE YOU OKAY?
DID HE HURT YOU?

JUST ENOUGH
TO MAKE ME
INTERESTING.
I'M FINE.

WE NEED
TO PUT HIM
DOWN.



THERE
HE IS.

WE CAN
FINALLY
FINISH
THIS.



NIA,
THAT'S
ASA!

NIA,
WAIT!



NIA,
LISTEN. WE
DON'T NEED
TO--

I'M SICK
OF LISTENING
TO YOU.



YOU DON'T GET TO MANUFACTURE A CLEAN SLATE AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO US!

THAT IS WHERE MY MERCY ENDS.

LET'S JUST FINISH THIS, NIA.



WHAT NOW?!



THOSE ARE TYRELL SPINNERS!

THIS IS ILORA! I KNOW IT!



NIA! WE GOTTA GO!

WE NEED YOU TO GET YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF THE MARKET! NOW!



WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

THEY'RE HERE, NIA. AND THEY WANT A WAR.



MARCUS,
ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS THE
PLACE?

YEAH, DIVINA
SAID THIS IS WHERE
THE NEXUS 5 FIRST
STARTED ACTIVATING
OTHER REPLICANTS.
IT COMES HERE
OFTEN.



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



WHAT
ARE THEY
DOING?



NO!
I TAKE IT
BACK! I TAKE
IT BACK!

TOO
LATE, MR.
KINE.

PROCEED.

TO BE CONTINUED...

COVER
GALLERY

BLADE RUNNER

K. PERKINS | MELLOW BROWN
MIKE JOHNSON | FERNANDO DAGNINO

ORIGINS



ISSUE 5 COVER A
DaNi / BRAD SIMPSON



ISSUE 5 COVER B
JESÚS HERVÁS



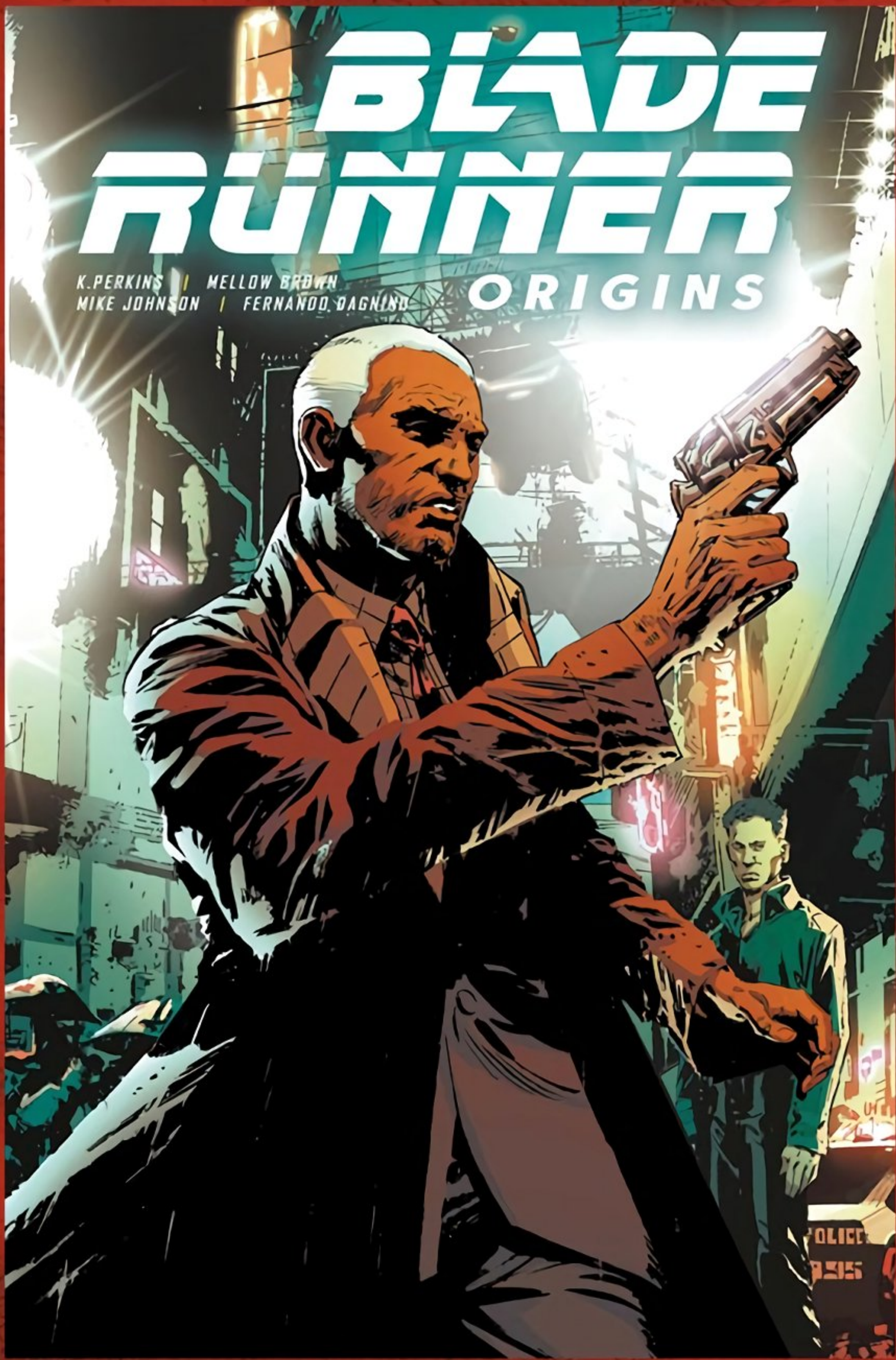
ISSUE 5 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 5 COVER D
VERONICA FISH



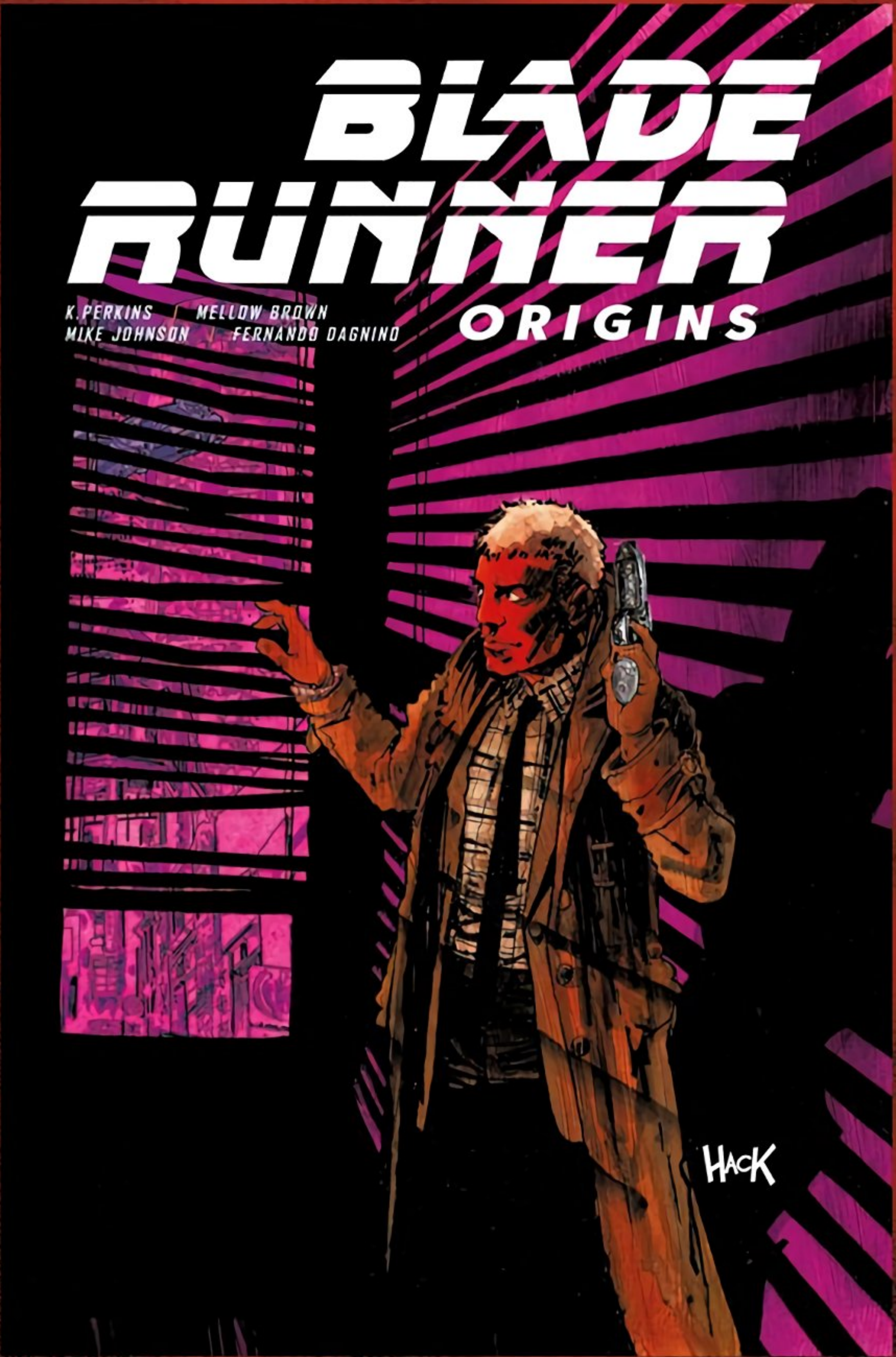
ISSUE 5 COVER E: PRIDE VARIANT
NATASHA ALTERICI



ISSUE 6 COVER A
BUTCH GUICE/MARCO LESKO



ISSUE 6 COVER B
FERNANDO DAGNINO



ISSUE 6 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 7 COVER A
JESÚS HERVÁS



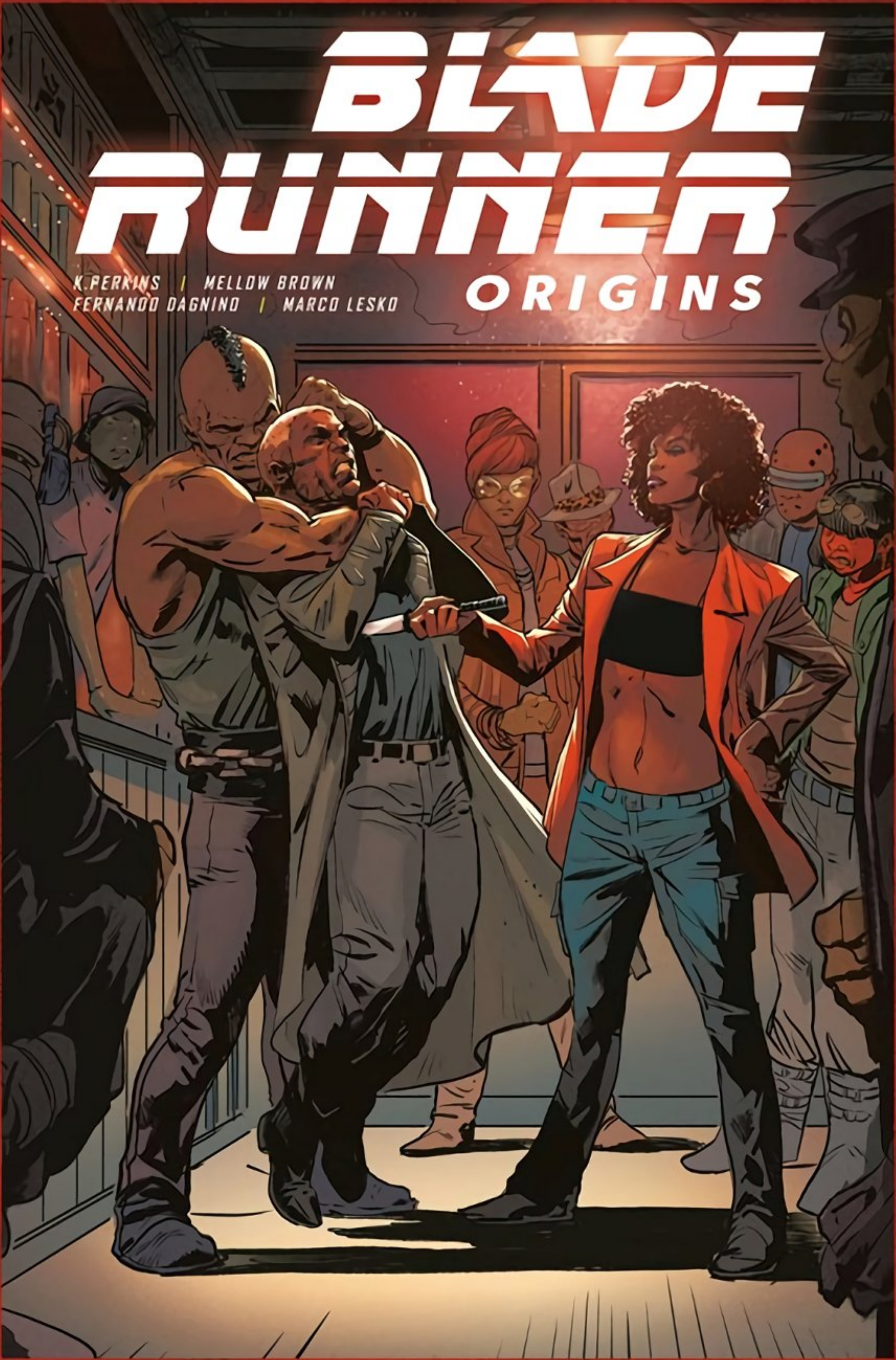
ISSUE 7 COVER B
V.V. GLASS



ISSUE 7 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 8 COVER A
ALAN QUAH



ISSUE 8 COVER B
FERNANDO DAGNINO



ISSUE 8 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



DANI 2011 ♥



FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2021 COVER
FERNANDO DAGNINO

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY ISSUE, 2021

DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES. 2009.



DAY ZERO.



"I THOUGHT SHE SAID YOU WERE IN THE WAR?"





OFFICER,
YOU SAID THERE
WAS ONLY ONE
WITNESS.

I DON'T
COUNT SKIN-
JOBS.



LAPD. I NEED TO
ASK YOU A FEW
QUESTIONS.

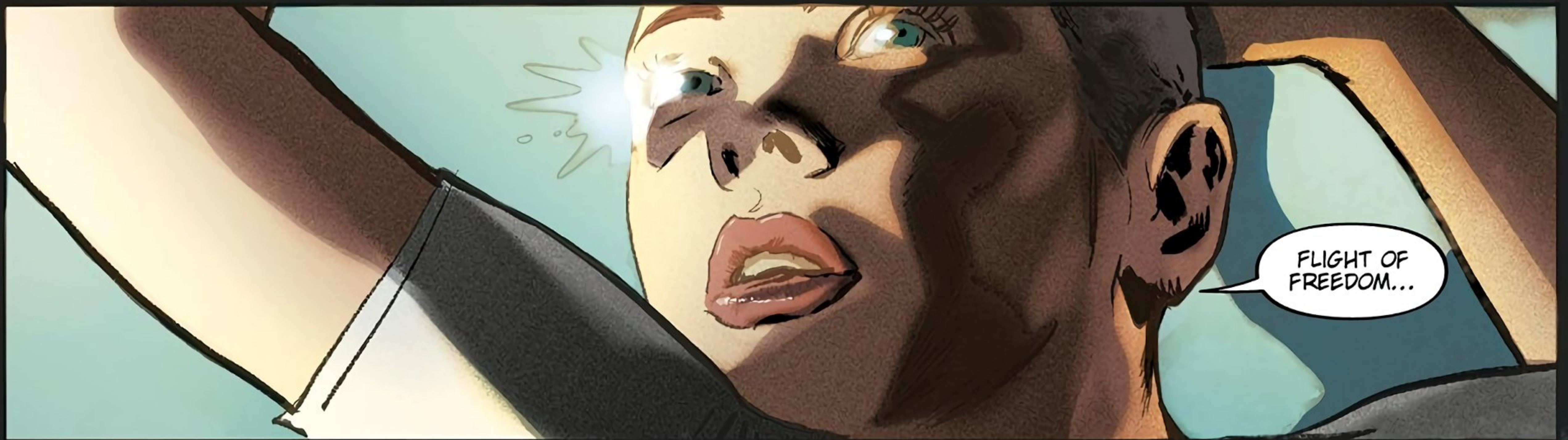
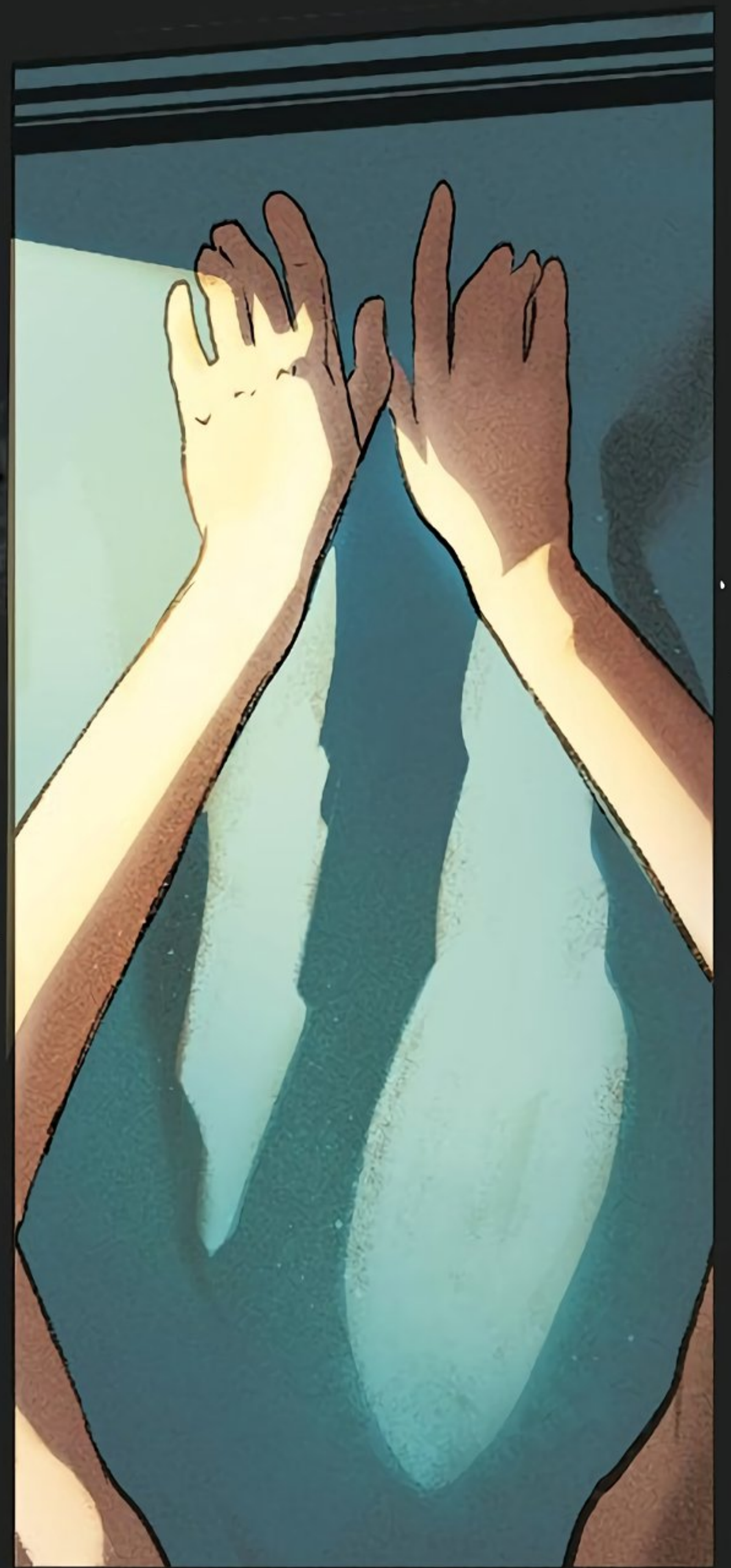
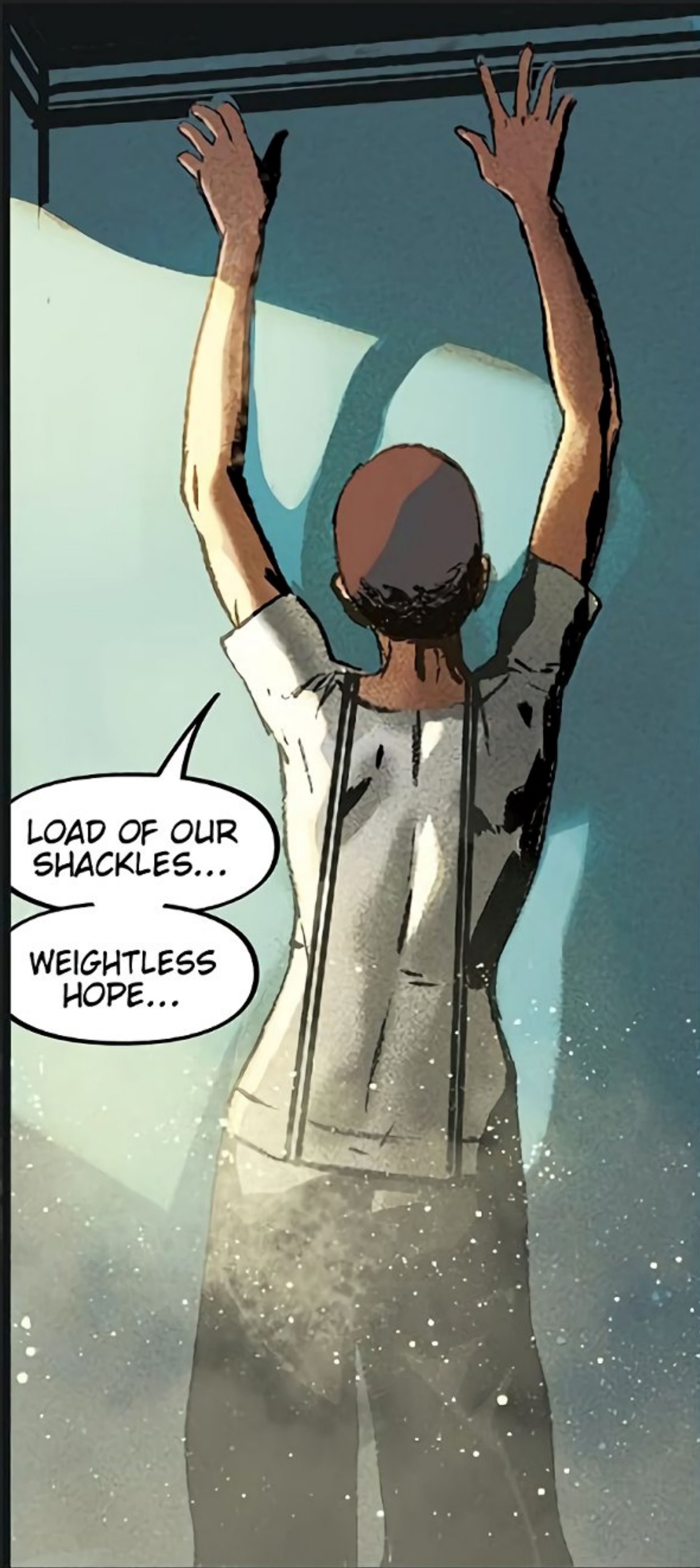


STEP OUT AND
TURN AROUND
SLOWLY.

HANDS
IN THE
AIR.



...HELLO?





IS MY
REPLICANT...
DEAD?

THE
HELL JUST
HAPPENED?

I DON'T
KNOW...

BUT
I GET THE
FEELING...

ALL'S
ABOUT TO
CHANGE.



Continued in **BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS...**

FROM SCRIPT TO ART

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

Issue #5

Written by K. Perkins & Mellow Brown

Art by Fernando Dagnino

Color by Marco Lesko, Lettering by Jim Campbell

[Page 4]

This page will have a large panel (Panel 1) in the background as the center image and hovering panels (Panels 2-5) over it.

PANEL 1: (center image):CLOSE-UP of Arnault as his left hand covers his left eye and we see his right pupil twitching rapidly. WE ARE EXPERIENCING HIS ANXIETY. The image has the blur of static breaking and the colors of Arnaut's skin is saturated while his outline is bright, vivid and neon.

1-8. EIGHT FLOATING TEXT BOXES OF DIFFERENT FONTS:
Why?

PANEL 2: In the foreground, we see Arnault's hand gripping the counter so tight that his fingers have punctured into it. In the background, we see Cal struggling to look over Uma's arm blocking the entrance through the doorway.

9. UMA: Wait. Are you with the LAPD?

10. CAL: I'm outsourced by Tyrell Corp, ma'am. Listen,
we can--

11. UMA: Do you have any credentials on you?

PANEL 3: Preet's smile begins to fade when she sees Arnault's hand begin to pick up a knife.

11. PREET: ...Arnault?

PANEL 4: Cal shouts to Uma and she shouts back as she blocks the door.

12. CAL: Ma'am, your family is in danger! You need to let
me in there!

13. UMA: You can't talk to me--

PANEL 5: Arnault's face looks terrified and desperate as his teeth are clenched and he holds the tip of the knife aimed at his own neck.

14. PREET: AHHHHHHHHH



BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

Issue #6

Written by K. Perkins & Mellow Brown

Art by Fernando Dagnino

Color by Marco Lesko, Lettering by Jim Campbell

[Page 8]

PANEL 1: Stairwell of a fancy apartment building. Sterile white stairs go up and down. Asa and Marcus climb the stairs, passing a sign for Level 8.

1. MARCUS When you told me everything that day on the tram, I guess I was, uh...
2. ASA: You were in shock. That's perfectly understandable.
3. MARCUS: But Divina's explained some stuff to me, and I - -
4. MARCUS: Can you wait a second?

PANEL 2: Asa stops, turning back to Marcus, who's red in the face and out of breath from climbing the stairs. The door to Level 9 is nearby, right within reach.

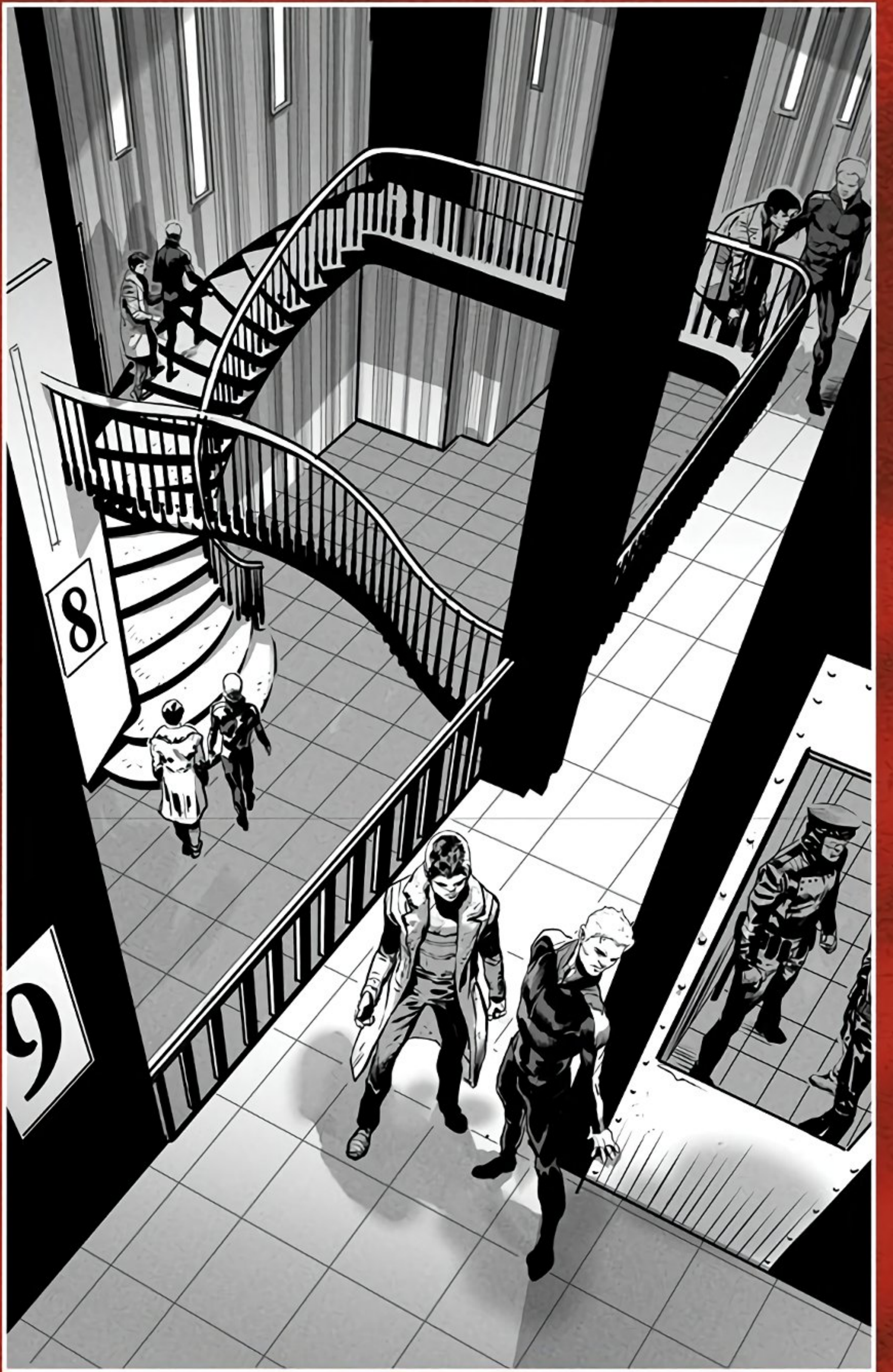
5. ASA This one's our level.
6. MARCUS: I know - - I just - -
7. MARCUS: I get it now. I do. But the only thing I don't understand is...

PANEL 3: Marcus, wounded, looks up at Asa. Asa didn't expect him to say this.

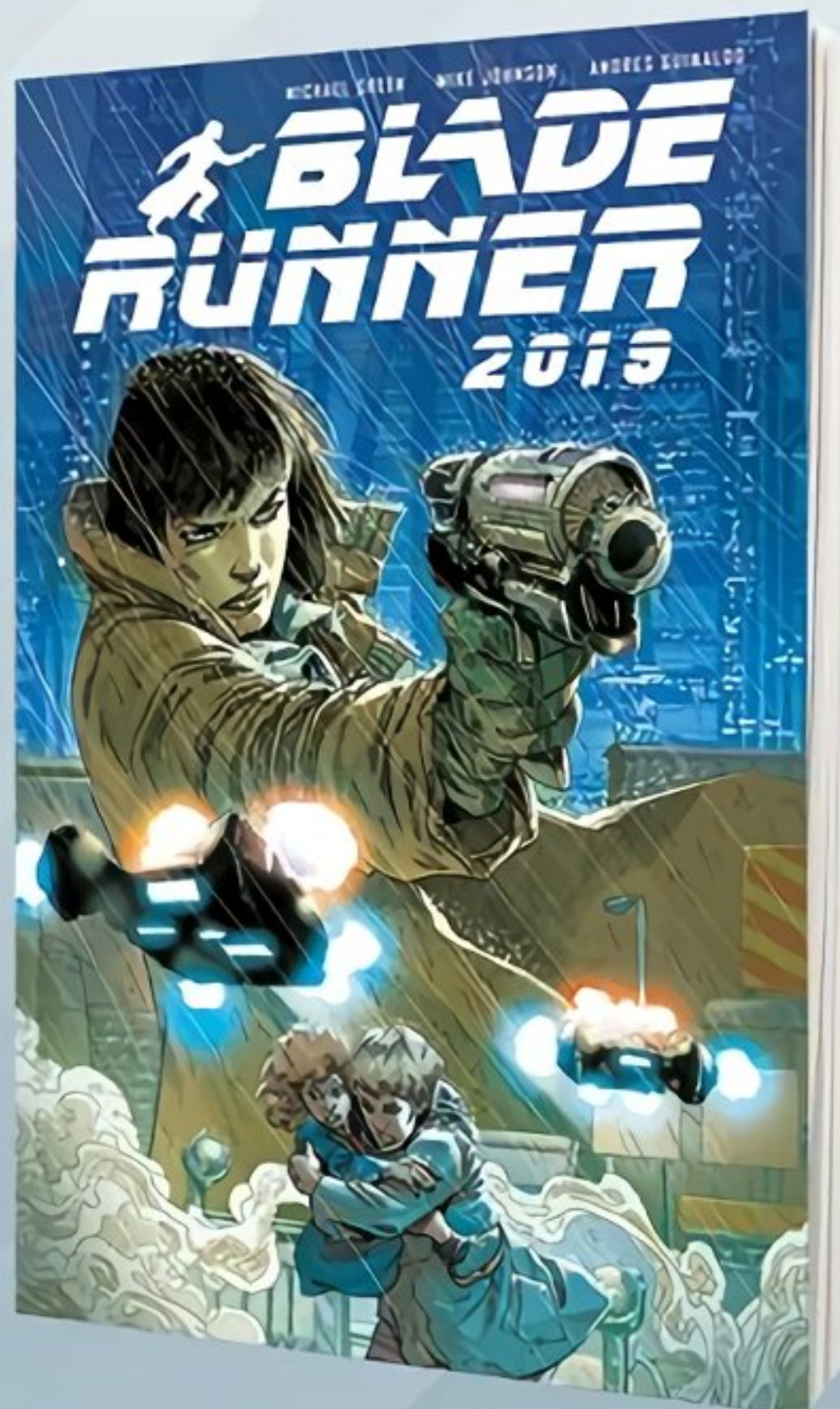
8. MARCUS: Why did Lydia's body have to die for you to live?
9. POLICE RADIO (electric, tail from behind door): "10-68, Remain on scene."

PANEL 4: Asa and Marcus peek through a small security window in the stairwell door. At the end of the hall, two LAPD OFFICERS guard a closed door. [Fernando note: The LAPD is trying to keep this low profile, so there's no crime scene tape or anything to indicate what's behind the door.]

10. OFFICER #1: Clean-up's not twenty away. Why do we have to wait?
11. OFFICER #2: Whatever. O.T., baby.
12. ASA: Fire escape.



BLADE RUNNER



**BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 1
OUT NOW!**



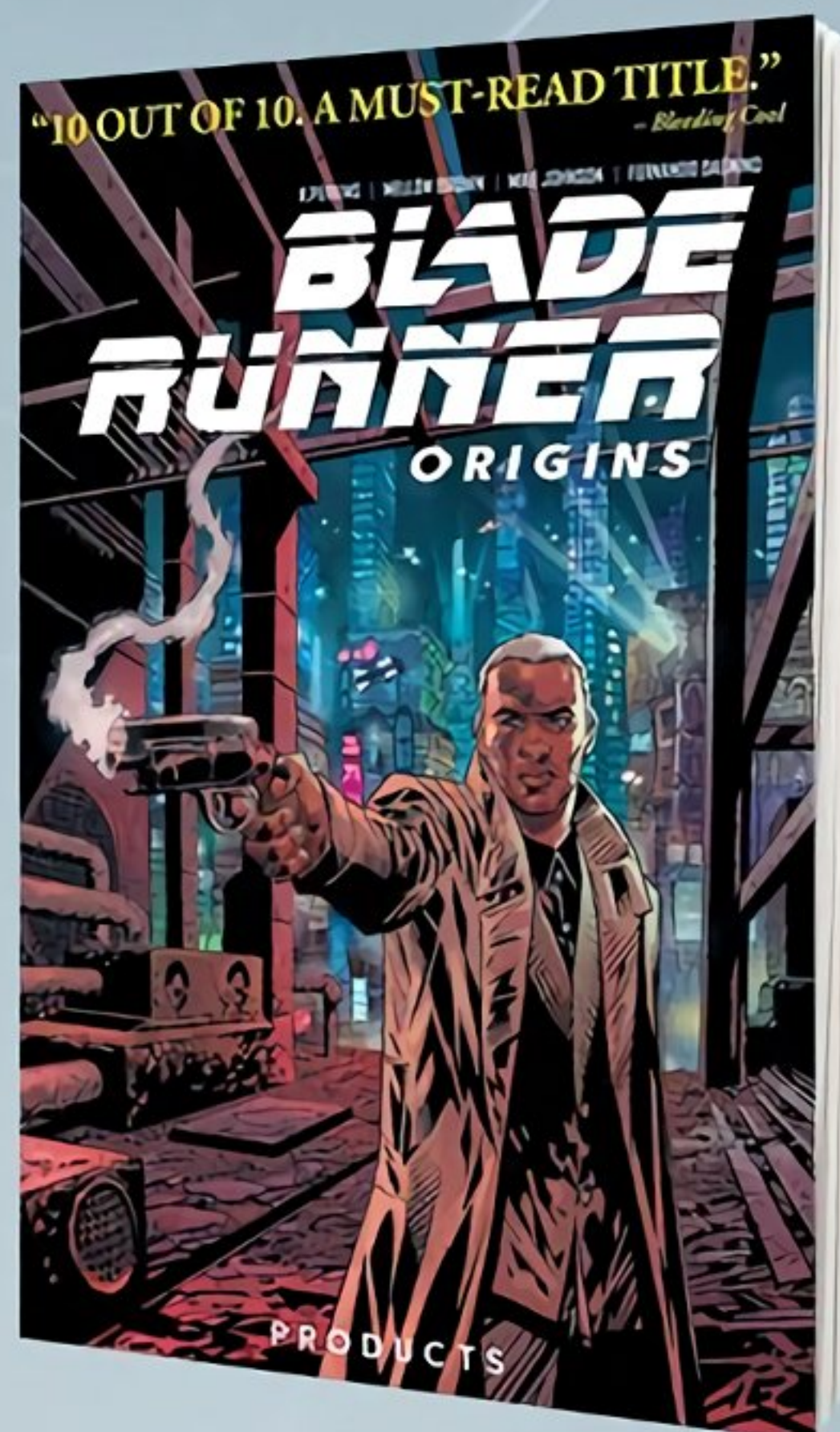
**BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 2
OUT NOW!**



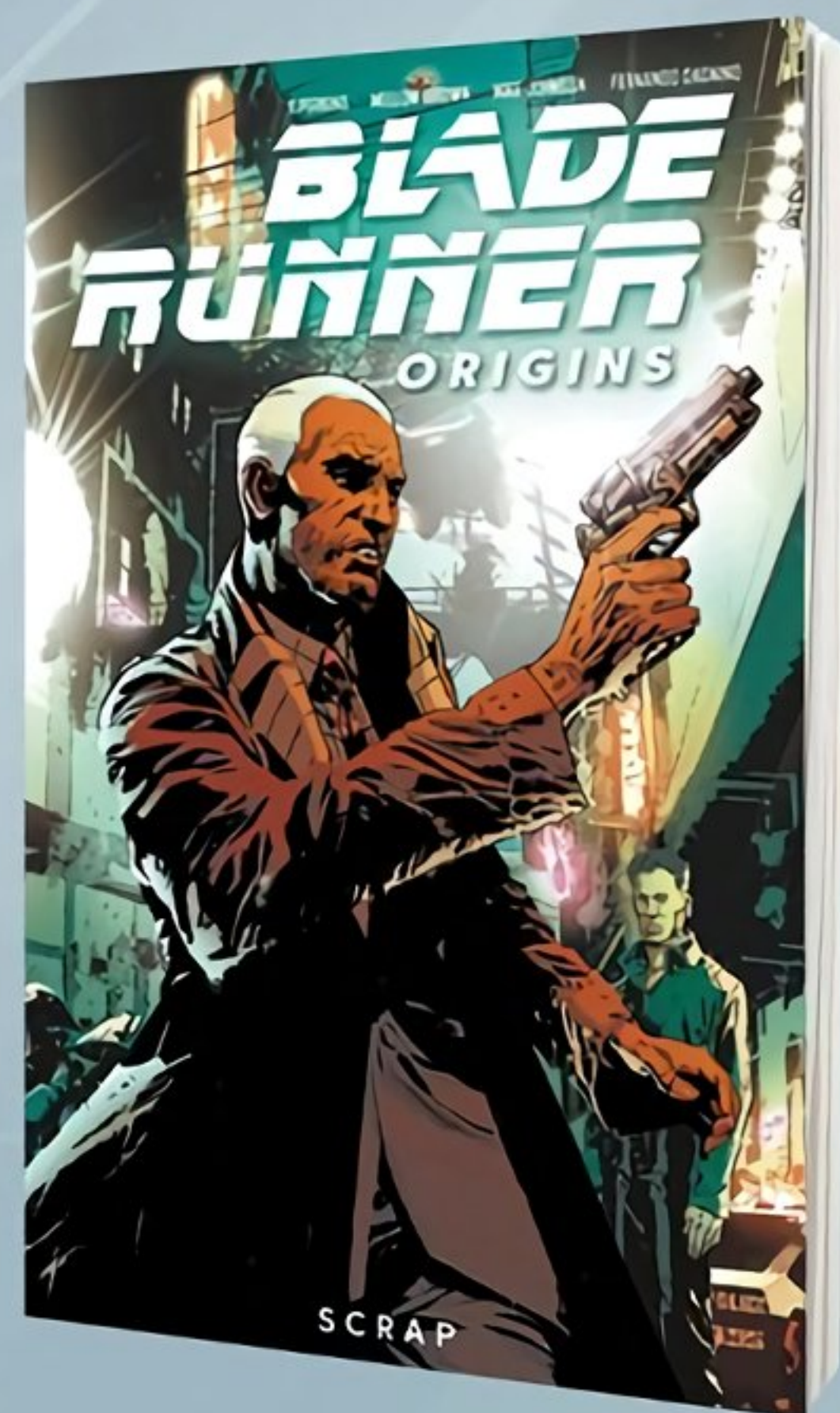
**BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 3
OUT NOW!**



**BLADE RUNNER ARTIST'S EDITION
OUT NOW!**



**BLADE RUNNER: ORIGINS VOL 1
OUT NOW!**



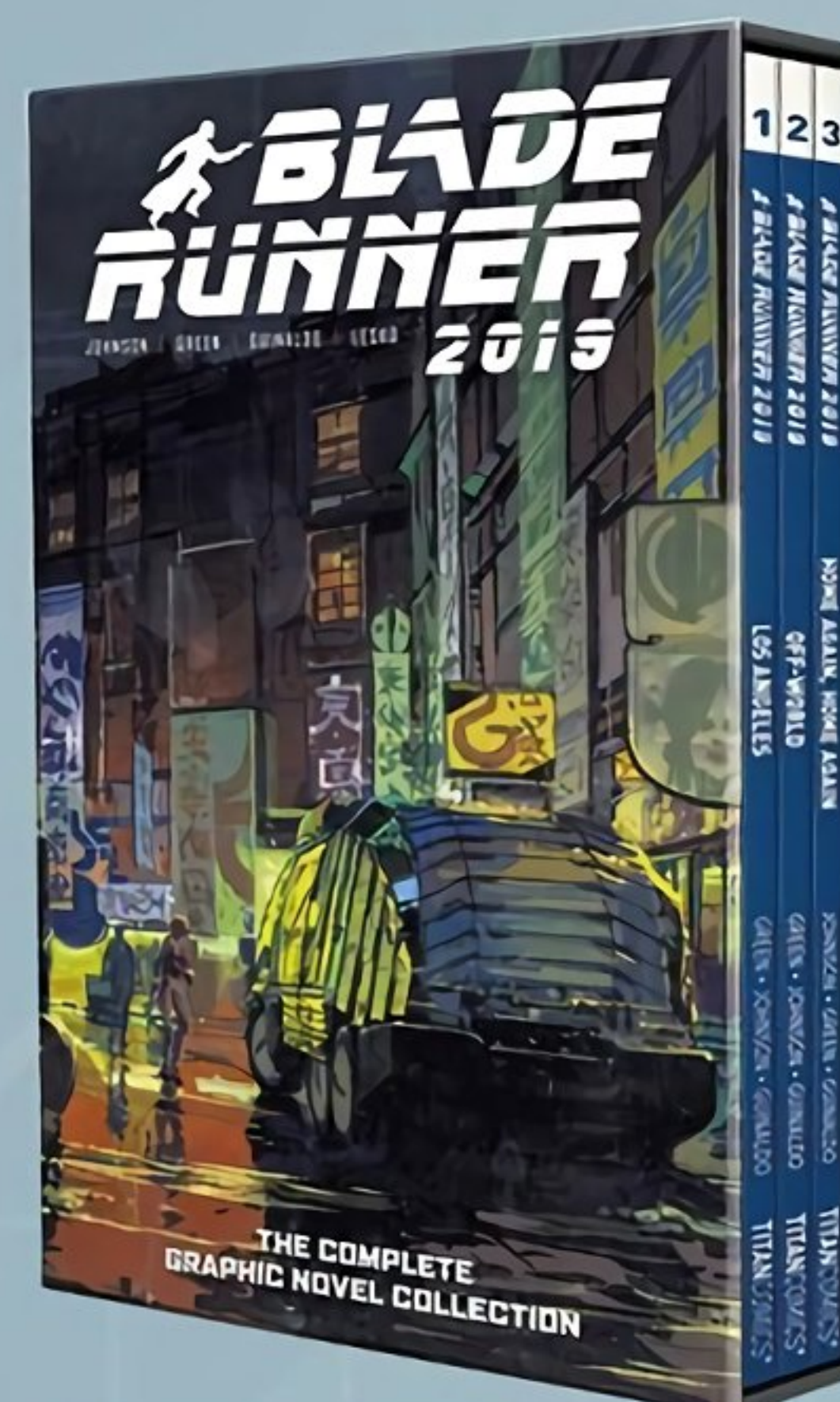
**BLADE RUNNER: ORIGINS VOL 2
OUT NOW!**



**BLADE RUNNER: 2029 VOL 1
OUT NOW!**

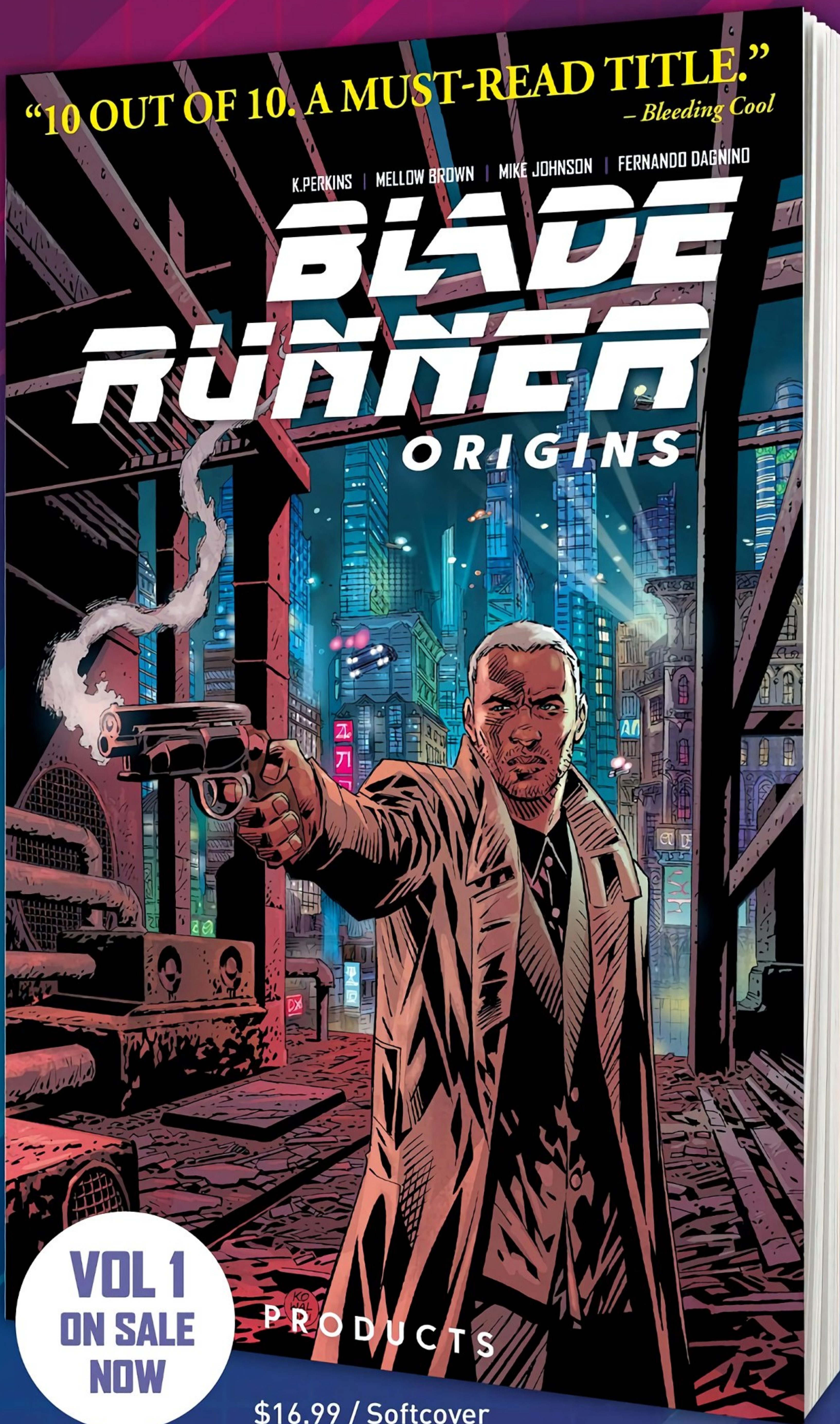


**BLADE RUNNER: 2029 VOL 2
OUT NOW!**



**BLADE RUNNER: 2019 BOXSET
OUT NOW!**

WITNESS THE BIRTH OF THE *BLADE RUNNERS*



“THIS IS CUTTING
EDGE SCIENCE
FICTION PULP
NOIR. 5/5.”

– DC COMICS NEWS

“FOR FANS OF
BLADE RUNNER,
ORIGINS OPENS
UP THE UNIVERSE
IN WELCOMING
WAYS.”

– AIPT

WRITTEN BY
K. PERKINS,
MELLOW BROWN &
MIKE JOHNSON

ART BY
FERNANDO DAGNINO

COLOR BY
MARCO LESKO

SET TEN YEARS BEFORE TITAN'S *BLADE RUNNER* 2019



TITAN-COMICS.COM

ALSO AVAILABLE DIGITALLY

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CREATOR BIOS

K. PERKINS

Perkins got her start writing for *Supergirl*, *Superwoman*, *Wonder Woman* and *Batwoman*, the latter of which earned her a 2019 GLAAD Award Nomination for Best Comic. She is currently writing *Paper Girls* for Amazon, based on the award-winning comic book series by Brian K. Vaughan.

MELLOW BROWN

Mellow Brown was born & raised in Cleveland, OH, and studied at Cleveland State University, where he became a software engineer and developed the skills to help urban communities with open-source technology. Today, he is a screenwriter that has previously written for the TV series 'American Gods'.

FERNANDO DAGNINO

Fernando Dagnino was born in Madrid in 1973. At the age of five he told his parents he wanted to be a comic book artist. Nobody took him seriously. On completion of a degree in English Literature and Linguistics Fernando decided to follow his heart and pursue a career in comics.

After a stint working as a Guest Disney Imagineer in the design of an attraction for DisneyQuest in Disney World Florida he went on work as an illustrator for juvenile books, magazines, video games and several publicity agencies.

In 2006, he wrote and drew his first graphic novel for youngsters *Kassandra y la Rebellion*. In 2007 he began working for the American comic book market drawing *Superman*, *Supergirl*, *Wonder Woman*, *Teen Titans*, *Justice League*, *Suicide Squad*, *Captain Midnight*, *Tarzan on the Planet of the Apes*, and *Killers*.

He went on to illustrate the series *L'Agent* for a French publishing house and followed it with his own series *Smart Girl* to great critical acclaim, published by Titan Comics.

He is currently working on *Blade Runner Origins* and his second creator-owned series *Winter Queen*.

MARCO LESKO

Hailing from Brazil, Marco Lesko has been a professional comic book colorist since 2014. His credits include *Rat Queens*, *Assassin's Creed: Uprising*, *Doctor Who*, *Robotech*, *The Shadow* and many more. When he's not coloring comics, he spends endless hours studying color theory from many different areas, including: cinema, conceptual art design, Japanese anime, videogame design, and classic Disney animations.

JIM CAMPBELL

Jim Campbell is an Eisner Award nominated letterer whose work can be seen on everything from Titan's *Robotech* books to *Roy of the Rovers* graphic novels to the *Firefly* series. He lives, works, and very occasionally sleeps in darkest Nottinghamshire, UK, in a house he shares with his wife and an unfeasibly large collection of black clothes.

THE STORY CONTINUES...

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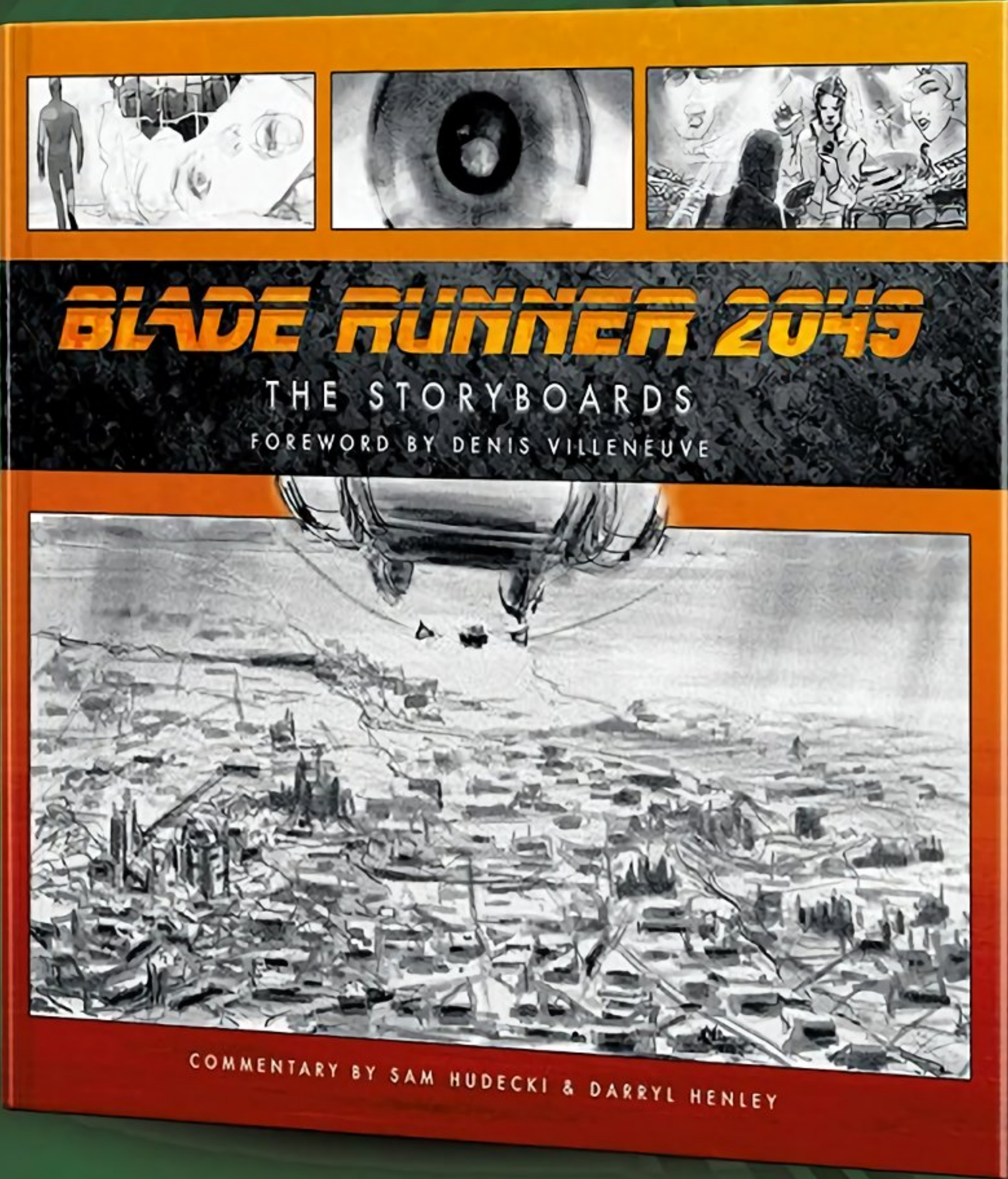


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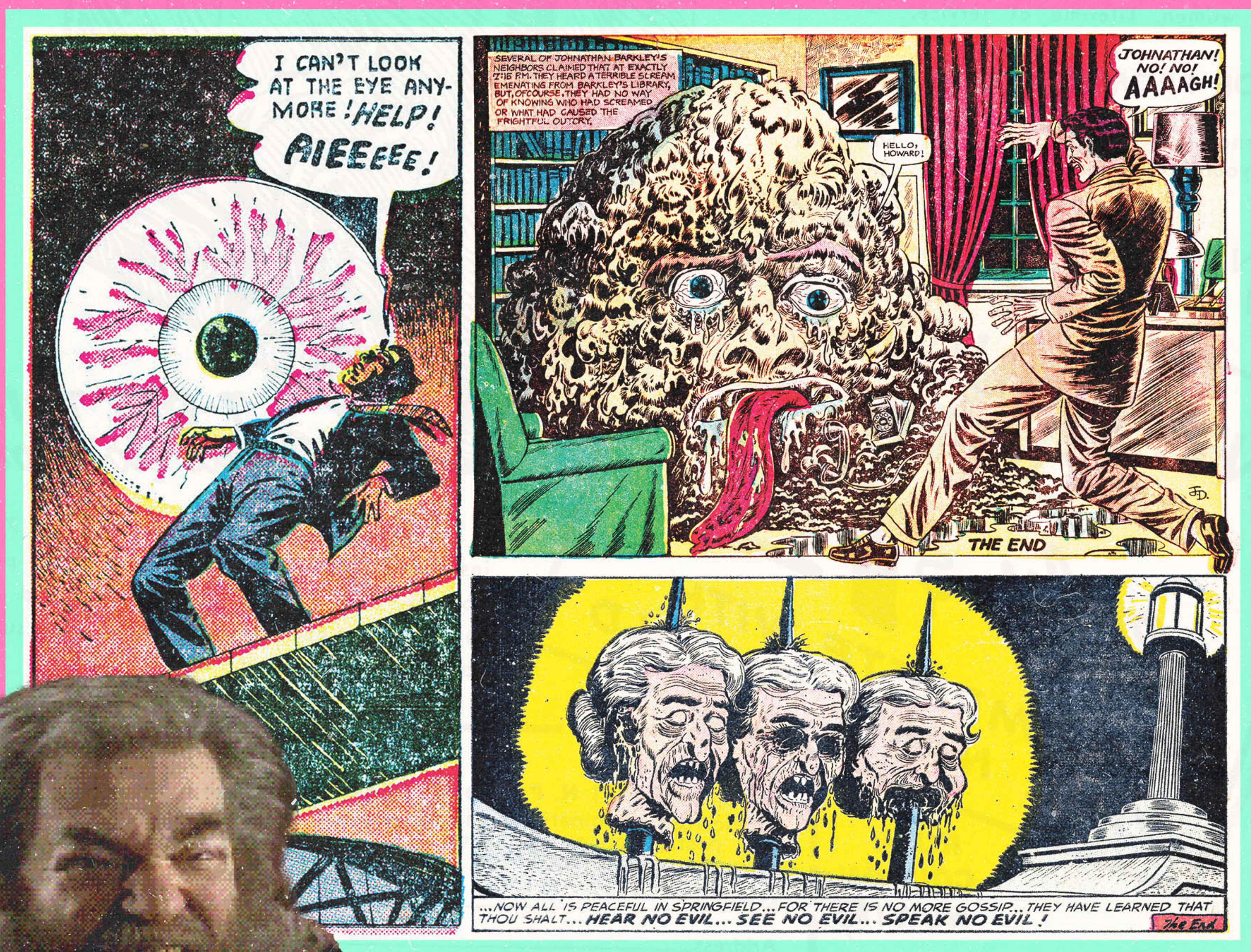
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